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MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, THE FARM AND THE GARDEN.

THE FIRESIDE, RURAL LIFE, LITERATURE, USEFUL ARTS, NEWS, &c.

NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURE.

JOURNAL OF

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Official Organ of the N. E. Agricultural Society

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NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

1. If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.
2. According to law, papers may be forwarded until an explicit order of a discontinuance is received, and whether taken by the subscriber or not from the place where they are deposited, he is accountable for the pay until he orders a discontinuance and pays what is due.

Editorial.

THE PRODUCTION OF SILK IN NEW ENGLAND.

NUMBER I.

Very few of the present day are aware of the great efforts made by the people of New England, during a portion of the first half of the present century, to produce on their own arms the silk needed for home consumption, and probably still less are aware of the progress that was made, or how positive at one time many were that we should not only produce all of our own silk, but have a very large surplus to ship abroad to less favored countries.

It is well to occasionally turn back and review the progress of new enterprises; it assists us in our efforts to correctly understand the present, and to more clearly understand what is to be the future of new enterprises.

When any new enterprise has failed or succeeded, it is well to gather up the scattered fragments of its early history, and condense them into a compact form, that future generations may be able to more readily refer to them.

The first attempt to produce silk in New England dates back to a period prior to the Revolutionary war. A writer in the New York Advocate, published 1831, from Mansfield, Conn., says, "It is now 70 years since Dr. Aspinwall, a native of this town, urged by patriotism, used his exertions to introduce the culture of silk. He succeeded in making small commencements at New Haven, on Long Island, and at Philadelphia, by causing orchards of mulberry trees to be planted. He had a warm and useful coadjutor in the Rev. Doctor Stiles of New Haven. One half an ounce of mulberry seed was sent to every parish in the state of Connecticut, with such directions as their knowledge of the business enabled them to impart. Through their exertions the Connecticut Legislature of 1783 was induced to grant a bounty on mulberry trees and raw silk."

A writer in the Essex Register, published in the year 1835, says, "Many of our citizens who have given very little attention to the subject of silk culture, are not aware of the fact that more attention was paid to this subject before the Revolutionary war in this quarter than has been since. In this town in 1764, more than 60 years ago, silk was grown and reeled for profit." A writer in the Silkworm, a paper published in 1835, from New Haven, Conn., named Johnson, says "Some 60 years ago my father set out about 2000 mulberry trees, from which a great quantity of silk was made. He carried on the business for some years." Another writer says, "In 1793 there was raised in New England, Among them may be mentioned the Massachusetts Silk Company, with a capital of $100,000. This company purchased a large tract of land in Framingham, on which was set 100,000 white mulberry trees and 10,000 to 20,000 Morus Multicaulis trees. The Rhode Island Silk Company formed with a capital of $100,000. This company also had a plantation of mulberry trees, but evidently the principal object of the company was to manufacture the silk into cloth.

The Providence Journal, in giving an account of the business of the company, stated that, "The machinery is propelled by a six horse-power engine, run at the expense of 33 cents per day—the company contemplate making from 300 to 400 yards of rich heavy goods per week."

The Concord, N. H., Silk Company was formed in June, 1835, with a capital of $75,000. One of the company, in a letter to an agricultural journal says: "The Concord Silk Company have not been led into this enterprise by any high colored statements, which may have been made by enthusiasts and those little acquainted with the business, but they have taken for the basis of their calculations the lowest estimates of experienced men; men who have no object to deceive, but rather would be interested in giving correct information. They feel perfectly satisfied that the profits of a mulberry plantation, judiciously managed, will be such as to satisfy those who are reasonable in their expectations, and who do not expect to make a fortune by a single effort.

A silk company was formed in Dedham, and probably many others were formed in various parts of New England about this time. A large number of individuals started small plantations of trees, and kept a few thousand worms, and there were some individuals who pursued the business on quite as extensive scale as any of the companies. Mr. Duchet raised in New Haven, Ct., in one year, about two millions of worms. Timothy Smith, of Amherst, this State, in 1837, kept about 200,000 worms. Lincoln Jacobs of Hingham kept one year about 100,000 worms, and Samuel F. Hersey, of the same town, kept at one time about 60,000 worms. The two last named gentlemen reeled their own silk, and Mr. Jacobs manufactured his raw silk into sewing silk, which was pronounced by good judges to be superior to the best Italian sewing silk.

THE BALDWIN AND OTHER APPLES.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I subscribe to Mr. C. M. Hovey's description of the Baldwin, for lat. 32 deg. Jan. 17 (I think), 1840, Solon Robinson of Maryland, spent a birthday with me; Baldwins on my table were pronounced as fine as any he had ever seen North. He was, you know, quite a traveller. The Baldwin will not keep later than February here, unless perhaps some of them.

Red Astrachans grown 20 miles between this and Vicksburg, were pronounced by pomologists in Canada and Saratoga to be better than grown North. A young man ran the blockade in 1862 to attend to a small matter of placing 300 bales cotton in Canada out of our kinsman's grasp, Uncle Sam, and took a few apples to show what Hinds Co., Miss., did in the early apple line. He gathered after the fairest and finest had been plucked. Roxbury Russets, Golden Russets, Sweet Bough and others do well. None equal the Baldwin in its prime. The "Wine Sop" is a choice apple about 33 1-2 deg; a friend sells bushels each winter at $1, and are appreciated more than the North apples at that time.

We have northern and southern apples that are excellent, and more than cotton idolators take trouble to grow.

In this vicinity, corn, oats, sweet potatoes never better, where planted and worked. Too wet for cotton. It cannot be an average crop. No question but what a fair crop will be remunerative—more than if larger. Better handled, more careful; many a dollar saved to Mississippi by grain and hay crop.

Sincerely yours, P.

Clinton, Miss., Aug. 26th.

WINDSOR COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY:

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

The Windsor County Agricultural Society has held its Fairs at Woodstock, Vt., thirty-six years, and has never failed to hold their exhibitions annually during that whole period, and it is in a more prosperous condition than at any previous time. It has sustained itself financially, advantageously and morally. Its patrons have been, and are, among those of the most noted agriculturists of the State.

Hon. Daniel Needham, who is the Secretary of the New England Society at the present time, and who is so favorably known throughout the country as an agriculturist, was formerly an active and honored member of this Society, and filled various positions with his accustomed ability.

Our annual exhibitions are not excelled by any in the State, except the Old State Fairs, and what is most favorable is the interest manifested does not diminish, but rather increases, and all working together in harmony, which is the key note to its success.

Out of this Society has grown up four other Societies, holding their annual town fairs, apparently all in a healthy condition, working out with the parent Society the problem of agricultural science and experiences in this country, and I think it will be admitted by all that it has done much for the interest of the agriculturist, and these exhibitions a means of social, interesting and pleasant enjoyment to thousands annually who are sure to gather together on such occasions.

Respectfully,

Woodstock, Vt. J. H. M.

☞ In planting trees, prepare the ground thoroughly, and do not delay planting when stock arrives from the nursery. It is better to plant this fall; better stock can be had, more care can be given to the planting, and spring work is advanced by so doing.

☞ The roots of grass being much shorter than those of cereals are less able to collect ash constituents from the soil. If, therefore, grass is mown for hay, manures containing potash, lime and phosphoric acid will generally be required. Like the cereal crops, grass is greatly increased in luxuriance by the application of soluble, nitrogenous manures.

Questions & Answers.

☞ All questions to the Editor, desiring answer through the *Ploughman*, should be accompanied by full name of the correspondent.

GARGET.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Will you, through the columns of the *Ploughman*, please tell me the best cure for garget in cows? I have a young cow badly affected with it; have given garget root, and also saltpetre, but neither allay the swelling, which is very hard on one side of the udder; have bathed in smartweed tea. Being inexperienced in farming, I hope you will please send a cure, and oblige, E. D. C.

West Newbury, Sept. 2d, 1882.

Whenever any animal is out of health the first and most important thing to do is to find out the cause, and if the cause has not already been removed do so at once, and in most cases nature recovers herself; but if the cause be not removed no amount of medicine will work a permanent cure. If the garget in this cow has been caused by feeding Indian or cotton-seed meal, in too large quantities, it would be almost useless to try to cure her by giving her garget root or saltpetre, while she was being thus over-fed, but by reducing the amount of meal fed, the medicine may do some good. Bathing and rubbing the udder every time the cow is milked is a good practice. We put but little faith in medicine, unless it is administered by one who understands the cause of the sickness, and also knows the power of the medicine given.

Many cows are killed every year by medicine, given by inexperienced men, that would have recovered, if nature had been permitted to have her own way.—[ED.

FEATHER-EATING HENS.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I have a number of hens, they have plenty to eat; but they will stand and pick all the feathers out of each other and eat them. What do they want? Yours &c.,

A SUBSCRIBER.

Lowell, Mass.

These hens are probably confined in a small yard where they do not get lime, gravel and grass; or possibly they may have acquired the habit of eating feathers while thus shut up, and are not inclined to abandon the practice.

Give them ground oyster shells, charcoal, green grass, plenty of gravel, and some wood ashes to wallow in, and they will probably cease to eat feathers in a week or two; if not the habit has become so fixed that they had better be sent to market, and a flock with better habits purchased, unless the breed is a choice one; even then, unless they can be made to change their habits it is not desirable to breed from them. If they can be permitted to run at large a few months they would no doubt abandon the habit.—[ED.

MUSHROOM CULTURE.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Will you please inform me what is the best practical treatise on mushroom culture, and whom of your correspondents with practical experience I could consult on the subject? I should have to raise them in a barn cellar, or in a pit, which I could cover with a temporary structure, probably.

Yours truly, W. E. T.

Boston, Sept 11, 1882.

Mushroom culture, like almost every other branch of business, cannot be made successful without some practical knowledge. While some good ideas can be gathered from William Robinson's book on "Mushroom Culture," and that of Charles Smith's on the "Growth of Cucumbers, Melons, Asparagus and Mushrooms," there are many details that require practical experience. Those gardeners who are able to grow mushrooms at the right season, of a quality that will command from one dollar and a half to two dollars a pound are too busy with their own work to teach others how to compete with them. A new beginner should read all he can find on the subject, and listen to all that the successful growers are willing to tell him, then use his own common sense in deciding his best course; begin small, and increase as success will warrant. Some of the Concord gardeners are very successful in growing mushrooms.—[ED.

WEAK LEGS.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Will you please inform me through the columns of the *Ploughman* what is the cause and cure for hens that grow weak in their legs, and in a short time cannot stand up at all? Yours respectfully,

A SUBSCRIBER.

Turner's Falls, Sept 1, 1882.

These hens are probably kept where it is too damp, and perhaps not light enough. Many make a mistake in trying to keep poultry on damp heavy land, or on damp or wet manure; others by keeping them in a cellar open to the south, but so much under ground that the air is damp. There being no free circulation of air, it becomes very unhealthy for the most healthy animal. To warrant success in the poultry business, a dry soil is necessary, and also plenty of light and air. Without these, no matter how well they may be fed, they cease to lay well, become sick, and frequently die. We do not think the hens above mentioned need medicine, but better quarters. Give them a light, dry and clean house, and a good yard, and feed them as directed in the answer to "A Subscriber," and we have no doubt most, if not all of them, will recover in a short time.—[ED.

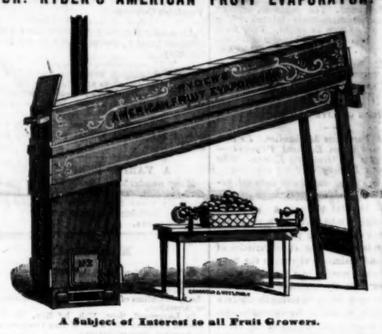
☞ Red ants are said to like lard better even than sugar; for this reason, if the red ants are troublesome in kitchen or storeroom, set a plate well greased with lard in the room. It will soon be covered with them, and you can dispose of them; put the plate back and keep on doing so until they are exterminated.

☞ The tender luscious mutton of the English is not attributable to their cooler climate alone, but to the turnip; and, we may add, other succulent roots on which the sheep are fed and fattened for the butcher.

☞ It is one thing to raise a goodly number of promising pullets and carry them successfully through the summer and fall, but if we neglect them now and do not provide good house quarters, grain, animal and vegetable food for their use in winter, we are not doing our duty as poulterers.

☞ There are over 150,000 orange trees in Florida, and the number is rapidly increasing annually. The product this year is put at 50,000,000 oranges.

DR. RYDER'S AMERICAN FRUIT EVAPORATOR.



A Subject of Interest to all Fruit Growers.

The estimated value of fruit crops in the United States are, Orchards etc. under cultivation, 4,500,000 acres. Products as estimated are, Apples, $50,400,000 value; Peaches, $58,135,000; Pears, $14,100,000. Grapes, $2,118,000; Straw berries, $5,000,00; Other Fruits, $10,432,800, making a grand total product of one hundred million, two hundred and sixteen thousand, seven hundred dollars, nearly one half of the average wheat crop.

Then the proper utilization of this vast food supply—it would indeed be difficult to over-estimate, *happily*. The apathy of years past is giving way, and recent progress in *evaporating* our surplus fruits if continued will place it among the foremost items in the Catalogue of our exports, and through it American pomological wealth will assert its supremacy in all the markets of the world.

"Old things have passed away; and all things become new."

The RYDER evaporator, or Fruit Dryer, changes all things in the Vegetable Kingdom for a healthy consumption in all departments, by evaporating the waters and preserving the solids, that can be utilized with ordinary care in all climates. The simplicity and usefulness of this dryer can hardly be comprehended.

Let us look back a few years on the old constructions of Refrigerators. A few years have elapsed since John C. Schooley, of Cincinnati, developed the principle of refrigerating by dry cold air, from Ice. The principle and constructions were snubbed in this city at the time. Now it is utilized in every form, and the principle has become the universal protection in the transportation and handling of all marketable Meats, Fruits, Vegetables, etc. Therefore, we simply change the process, as it were, and by the use of Dr. Ryder's American Fruit Dryer, we obtain a circulating currant of dry heated air that evaporates surplus moisture, and solidifies the celullar tissues of the fruit, without taking from or destroying the aroma or flavor in the least.

The American Fruit Dryer is now set up in the store of Joseph Breck & Sons, where they invite all interested in the preservation of surplus crops to call and examine the same.

VERMONT STATE FAIR.

[Free Press and Times Report.]

The third and most successful day of the Vermont State Fair at Howard Park, Burlington, Sept. 14th, opened with some portents of foul weather that were abundantly verified before the close of the exercise; but notwithstanding this the people poured in by thousands. Trains and boats were loaded down, and private conveyances of all sorts were numbered by hundreds. In the afternoon there were not less than twelve thousand people on the grounds. The grand stand was densely packed, the halls were so crowded that it was impossible to force one's way through them, and the open spaces were alive with people. Everything passed off nicely until about 4:30, when one of the severest thunder showers of the year burst upon the park. Then came a rush for shelter and a hurrying to and fro that formed a remarkable picture to look upon. Of course only a fraction of the people could find cover, and a boat received a baptism of the most thorough and searching kind. But in about an hour the sun came out as bright and clear as if there were no such thing as cloud and rain, and under his genial rays the crowd became dry and happy again.

Shortly after 2 o'clock came the addresses, by Col. Le Grand B. Cannon of this city, President of the Champlain Valley association and Hon. John Gregory Smith of St. Albans. Marshal Drew and one of aids led the way, followed by the Sherman Military Band and the orators of the day in a carriage. The addresses were delivered in front of the grand stand from a temporary platform, on which was also Gov. Farnum, President Buckham, Hon. Henry Chase of Lyndon, Hon. H. G. Root of Bennington, Hon. Crosby Miller of Pomfret, Col. George W. Hooker of Brattleboro' and Col. Horace J. Brookes of this city.

THE CATTLE EXHIBITS.

Jerseys.

The Jersey is emphatically the butter cow. For the great quantity and extra quality of this product she is famous, and the Jerseys of Vermont have a wide and excellent reputation. One party has taken the present season about one hundred and fifty head to Iowa, the Vermont of Western dairying, and his breed of cattle the show is excellent, though it lacks the herd of Gov. Smith of St. Albans, which was entered to be here, but did not come.

The most extensive exhibit is from the Green Mountain herd of Moulton Bros., West Randolph, Vt., who show 18 head. The animals from which this herd has been bred, are strong in the most celebrated blood of the breed; Splendid 2, Fanny 8, Albert 44, and Rex 133. They show three Rex bulls, Pearl, Albert and Ben Rex. Of these, the latter, a yearling, we think the finer animal. His pedigree is remarkably good, tracing back five times, each to Fanny, Albert, Splendid and McClellan. Among the cows we admire, "Taudie 2d," 4084, and two sired by old Rex, "Arawana Belle 3d," 6161, and "Almeda Rex," 10416. They are solid color, light fawn. Almeda has a large frame, and the wedge shape in form, which, connected with her yield, made the old Oakes cow so famous. The Messrs. Moulton have probably the finest herd, all things considered, that there is in New England, and not excelled by any other in the country.

Mr. R. D. Grinold, Orwell, has six head, and the bull Champlain, 4359. A. J. H. R. leads the herd, a fine animal, fawn in color, shading to dark. His dam, Cornelia, 4392, has tested this season 17 pounds 4 ounces on grass. His stock are solid color and rich. Duke of Champlain, one year old, is a faithful copy of his sire. "Lady Aspinwall" and "Rockwood Maid," four years old, are fine cows with good milking signs, handsome fawn, dark points. Rockwood Maid tested 12 pounds 6 ounces on grass alone. Mr. Griswold is in luck in being the owner of Champlain, for, since his dam has tested so remarkably well, Mr. Griswold has refused an offer of one thousand dollars for him. Mr. Griswold shows also two handsome heifer calves.

H. W. Keyes, Newbury, has 13 head. Canto, 1941, five years old, and Shrew Mouse, 10,257, three years old, are excellent cows. Two heifers of the Rex family are specially noteworthy. Mr. Keyes has also entered nine head of the Dutch cattle, often erroneously called Holsteins. These cattle are large frame, coarser than the Jerseys, more in build like Shorthorns, black and white in color and said to be deep milkers. These are the only animals of the breed on the grounds, and they are rare in Vermont.

Guernseys.

These cattle take their name from another of the Channel Islands, the second in size, Jersey being the first. These cattle are larger and coarser in frame than the Jerseys, are said to be equally rich milkers, and to produce butter of even a deeper color than the Jerseys. They are a rich golden yellow in appearance, with an almost orange color about the eyes and muzzle. Of these there are three entries, J. C. Sherburne, Pomfret, shows a bull three-years-old and a two-years-old heifer and calf; C. M. Winslow, Brandon, two yearlings, and S. H. Weston a bull and two calves. These, with the few Gov. Smith has, comprise all we know of in the State.

Herefords.

An arrival that we are very glad to see is the fine thoroughbred Hereford bull, "Highland Chief 2d," shown by Judge Taft of Burlington, the only one we know of in the State. The Herefords are emphatically a beef breed, finer in bone and meat than the Short Horns. They mature earlier, take on flesh more readily and, it is claimed, will make 20 per cent. more meat on the same feed.

At the fat stock show in Chicago last year the Herefords took the prize over the Short Horns, of which there were seven herds present. They are meaty, good shape, red in color, with a white face, and broad bones standing out from the head. If we are to raise beef in Vermont give us the Herefords, for it is now conceded by the best breeders that the most profit comes from animals which mature early.

In Working Oxen

there were but four entries, Brigham and Van Sickles, Burlington, had the largest pair, very handsome; and J. P. Nichols, Townshend, a handsome pair of grays. There was no poor stock in this class.

The improvement in stock in Vermont is indicated by the character of the entries, nearly all being blood stock. There was but one entry of grade or native stock, Leonard and Wilson, Hinesburgh, who show good grade Jerseys and a fine yoke of oxen.

Sheep—Merinos.

The show of Merinos is excellent, there being about 250 animals of various ages in this class, and the quality is excellent and shows that in sheep breeding Vermont has not rested on her laurels. In fact it is conceded that the last five years have seen greater improvement in Merino sheep than in any other like period in the last fifty years. In this class George Campbell's Sons, Westminster, show about 75 head. These are of the delaine class, long staple of wool as the committee decide, and they recommend a diploma for the exhibit on that ground aside from the premiums awarded in the general class.

H. Sidney Shoreham, has a very fine exhibit of 21 head, wins the gold medal for flock, and also in company with Mr. Williams of Whiting, takes the first on yearling rams. E. E. Sickson, Shoreham, makes an equally good exhibit; though he does not get the gold medal, he wins the silver one and special prizes to make it equal, taking the prize for the best 20 ewes of his own breeding and for the best stock ram and ten of his get.

L. S. Drew showed two pens of good Atwood lambs.

F. & L. E. Moore of Shoreham show 18 head of excellent young sheep of their own breeding, winning first on yearling ewes and ewe lambs.

E. N. Bissell of Shoreham shows a flock that his competitors had to climb to reach, all his animals but one being first. He got first on breeding ewes; two-years-old ewes; ram lambs, and 2nd on ewe lambs, which covers his entire exhibit.

Charles B. Witherell of Cornwall, a son-in-law of Col. Stowell, and living on the old farm, shows some good sheep, and will no doubt prove a worthy successor to his worthy predecessor.

H. Perry of Shoreham is succeeding admirably in breeding the old Cutting flock, showing some very fine handlers.

While it is a proud distinction to win a first prize, is no disgrace to one's flock to fall of it, in such a competition as is found in the sheep pens this year.

Southdowns.

In this class which are put as "middle wools" are put the Shropshire downs as well of the Southdowns.

Mr. J. D. Wheat, Putney, shows 20 sheep, thoroughbred Southdowns, fine sheep, getting five first prizes in the various classes, and taking the flock medal.

N. R. Miles, Hinesburg, shows 13 head, good sheep, though not equal to Mr. Wheat's.

W. F. Hendee, Burlington, shows 4 pens of Shropshires similar in character to the Southdowns, though not so fine. H. S. Towne, Montpelier, shows two pens of same breed.

Cotswolds.

Thos. Todd, La Colle, P. Q., shows 3 pens of these sheep, some of them good. Chas. Robinson, same place, shows 32 head. R. G. Hill, Elmore, shows 22. G. W. Flagg, Braintree, 20 head, to our mind the best lot in the class.

Swine.

Showed only 3 pens of animals in all. L. S. Drew, Burlington, showed a fine Berkshire boar and sow with 7 pigs, and James Millham, Shelburn, a white Chester county boar.

The Poultry Interest.

BRONZE TURKEYS.

The Bronze is the king of turkeys. In short they are noted for their great size and rich, changeable bronze colors. They are always beautiful, are good foragers, and it costs little to raise them where grasshoppers and insects are plenty. They are No. 1 layers, handy, and easy to raise; they make a very rapid growth, and if the winter is not to hard, or does not set in too early, young gobblers will weigh 25 pounds by Christmas, or, that is, at about six months of age, and hens 13 or 14 pounds. Turkeys, unlike chickens, grow all winter, and make weight for the feed they consume. The bronze do not fully get their growth till they are about three years old. At maturity hens weigh from 15 to 20 pounds, and gobblers 30 to 40 pounds each.

In most sections turkeys are very profitable, and double the weight can be made from about the same feed and trouble that is given to the rearing of small common turkeys. It pays to keep the best "blooded" stock, if we get much larger returns for our outlay. We give it as a fact which many persons do not understand, that turkeys shrink from three to nine pounds in shipping as being nervous they eat little, and the journey worries them. They soon recover, however. Customers are apt to weigh them on receipt, and many a seller gets a cursing for sending lighter weights than he represented, when it was owing to the shrinkage of the birds. They should not be weighed under three or four weeks of good keeping after their arrival on a new place. Shrinking happens the same with other fowls, too. —*Dirigo Rural.*

Horticulture.

THE SPOTTED GRAPE BEETLE.

[American Agriculturist.]

Whoever works among grape vines in almost any part of the country, is quite sure to make the acquaintance of this insect, as it is found from Canada to Florida, and even in the West Indies; it is abundant as far west as Missouri, but what are its western limits we are not informed. It is the largest of all the beetles that infest the vine. Its color has been variously described as clay yellow, tile color, and dull brownish yellow.

There are three black spots on each wing cover and one on each side of the thorax; the under side and the legs are of a deep bronze green color. The larva of this beetle bears a strong resemblance to the common white grub, but is of a purer white color, and is distinguished from that by a heart-shaped swelling at the end.

The grub lives on the decayed roots of different trees; while it is not known how long it remains in this state, it is supposed to be for upwards of three years. When it has completed its growth, it forms a cocoon of its own excrements and the surrounding wood, within which it forms a pupa, and in eight or ten days comes forth as the beetle. The insect is found on the wild grapes and on the Virginia creeper; in some seasons it is abundant on cultivated vines, especially in July and August, feeding upon the foliage. Hand-picking is the only remedy and easily applied.

"THOROUGHBREDS AND CROSS-BREDS."

BY CHARLES E. WEST, LL. D.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I am making my annual visit at my Oakwood Farm. The season here is a brief one. I wish it were longer. I love rural life and its occupations. There is a kinship felt toward mother earth—her groves, her meadows, her grain fields, her feathered tribes and her wild and domestic animals! What more charming than a herd of cows or a flock of sheep!

"'Tis beauty all, and grateful song around
Joined to the low of kine, and numerous bleat
Of flocks thick-nibbling through the clovered vale."

What lessons of instruction can be gained from the study of Nature in her many sided forms and aspects! How little do men and women pent up in cities the year round know of her!

"God made the country
But man the town."

How limited the scale of mechanism of the one as compared with the limitless extent and boundless grandeur of that of the other!

Last year I sent you a short article on "Registered Stock," which appeared in the *Ploughman*, August 6th. In October following, (the 8th.) you published an article from one of your correspondents on "Thoroughbreds and Crossbreds," in which references were made to my paper, to some of which I now wish to call attention.

"I think," says the writer, "that Mr. West will admit that under the influence of the law that like begets like, that such animals if bred in a line are more likely to possess good qualities than animals that are bred regardless of ancestors." Certainly. This is a universal law, applying alike to the vegetable and animal kingdoms. Think of the cultivated apple, pear, grape and potato, as compared with the wild stocks from which they were taken and changed by cultivation. Think of the Berkshire, Chester, and other improved grades of the hog as viewed in relation to the wild hog of the desert, or the hog described in the Jewish scriptures. See what civilization has done for this most detested and detestable animal. It has almost made a gentleman of him! Look at his improved and graceful figure. Instead of the long, lank, curved head and projecting snout armed with formidable tusks and surmounted with ears big enough for sails to a fisherman's boat; his lean, hollow, flabby sides, his crooked spinal column joined to a tail of interminable length; his body resting upon four crooked, jagged, angular apologies for legs whose ends are tipped with hideous, bifurcated masses of horn, and you have a portrait of the native hog!

No wonder the Jews hated the "varmint!" And then his disposition! The most stubborn and intractable of all animals! Undertake to drive him and you'll find your match! Patrick has well described him when he said, that he had to pull his ears off to get him to the swill-pail, and that he had to pull his tail off to get him away!

So with the bovine tribe. What transformations for the better have been made of the wild cows of Europe! Look at the improved varieties—the Herefords, the North and South Devons, the Ayrshires, the Kyloes, the Kerry's, the Jerseys, and the Durhams of Great Britain—the best of which are the Ayrshires, Herefords, Jerseys, and Durhams.

This law of improvement is equally true of the human family. The nobility of England, by which I mean Englishmen of brains and culture, is the product of painstaking, selection and breeding which has been going on for centuries—the finest class of men on earth. Their genealogy can be traced back to the barbarous tribes of Great Britain and Northern Europe, the Vikings and pirates who infested the waters of Iceland, Norway and Denmark, who were the terror of the weaker tribes and "the survival of the fittest," upon which has been grafted this stock of magnificent men.

We have another striking illustration of our subject in the Jews, whose blood has been kept pure from foreign intermixture—a race which has outlived the rise and fall of empires—a race as marked and positive in its peculiarities, to-day, as in the time of Abraham. For thousands of years the Jews have married and intermarried among themselves. They have been driven out of their native land, and scattered over the earth. Despised and rejected by other races, they have not yet run out, but are distinguished to-day by the same remarkable traits of character as in the heyday of their national greatness. Their poets and novelists, their painters and musicians are delighting the world with their scholarly and fascinating productions. Their bankers are the leading financiers and money-lenders of the world.

Your correspondent misunderstood my use of terms. This was unfortunate. *Native, grade, crossbred,* and *thoroughbred* are common terms among herdsmen. They are relative. I have never seen any exact definition, of them. Before the settlement of the country by Europeans there were no cattle here. The Indians had never seen a cow. The term "native" as applied to cattle at that time had no meaning. The Colonists brought their cattle and agricultural implements from England. The settlers at Plymouth imported the earliest cattle, probably the earliest introduced into New England, in 1624. Three years after a division of cattle was made. They were described as black, or black and white and brindle; showing that there was no uniformity of color. Cattle were soon after imported for the settlers at Salem, and also into New Hampshire, from Denmark. Cattle had been imported into Virginia at an earlier date than into Massachusetts,—probably as early as 1609. Strictly speaking then, there are no *native* American cattle. Their ancestors were all imported. The term, *Native,* however, as used by cattle breeders, is applied to the common stock of the country, which is a mixture of non-descript breeds and designates no particular breed. It may be well to call this whole class of non-descripts, *grades;* using the terms *natives* and *grades* as interchangable, both meaning the same; because they have sprung from various species of cattle imported from different parts of Europe during the past two or three centuries. They are so mixed you cannot classify them.

The term *breed* applies only to animals of the same species, possessing besides the general characteristics of that species other characteristics peculiar to themselves, which they owe to the influence of the soil, climate, nourishment and habits of life to which they are subjected and which they transmit with certainty to their progeny.

The characteristics of certain breeds or families are so well marked that if an individual supposed to belong to any one of them were to produce an offspring not possessing them, or possessing them only in part with others not belonging to the breed, it would be just ground for suspecting a want of purity in the blood.

If this definition of the term "breed" be correct, no grade animals, and no animals not possessing fixed peculiarities or characteristics which they share with all other animals of the class of which they are a type, and which they are capable of transmitting with certainty to their descendants, can be recognized by breeders as belonging to any distinct race, breed or family.

"Crossbreds" and "Thoroughbreds" are such familiar terms I need not give them any space in this paper. They are the staple, the sum and substance of all our herd books.

Again, your correspondent says, "I would like to put a question to Mr. West. How do you explain the fact that the crossing of a shorthorn bull, a Holstein bull, an Ayrshire bull, or a Jersey bull, on a nondescript heifer or cow, or as popularly called a native, and get as good or better milch cow than from a thoroughbred cow?"

"I don't know. No explanation can be given, any more than why do the opposite poles of two magnets attract each other? It is one of many of those recondite operations of nature which cannot be explained. Another is, why is it that great men who marry weak-minded women do not transmit their own great mental and moral qualities to their sons? Why do the boys take after their mothers? Another, why are marriages between mulattos infertile? Another, why are mules infertile? If your correspondent will explain these well known facts, I may have the courage to undertake an explanation of his.

A great deal of interest in raising herds of high-bred stock is taken by gentlemen of wealth in Buffalo. The favorite breeds are Jerseys and Durhams. The Holsteins find some admirers, but they are not so popular. They are large and coarse—are great consumers and give large quantities of thin, blue milk. They are profitable to milk peddlers and save watering the milk, which is poor enough without.

Among breeders of Jerseys, are Hiram P. Hopkins, Jewett M. Richmond, Chas. L. Abel, George L. Williams. In Mr. Richmond's herd are several imported cows from Jersey. Mr. Hopkins has one or more, and I have one. Mine, "Sylvanie," is registered in the English and American herd-books. She has all the fine marks—solid color, black tongue and black switch. She has a heifer calf, a month old, which also has all these favorite marks.

The most costly herd of animals belongs to Bronson C. Rumsey, which are kept at his Niagara Stock Farm in this city. They are pure bred shorthorn cattle of the choicest blood. For his "Airdrie Duchess Eighth," now four years old, he paid $10,000. Her calf, dropped last December, "Duchess Niagara," is a beautiful animal, for which Mr. Rumsey has refused $7500. In his herd of some forty animals, are "Oxford Duchess Third." "Grand Duchess of Oxford Fortieth," "Thorndale Rose Nineteenth," whose pedigree runs back to "Hubback," "Knight of Oxford Second," imported Nov., 1880.

I have made my annual visits to the farms on Grand Island of Lewis F. Allen and Hon. E. G. Spaulding. Mr. Allen, author of the American Shorthorn Herd Book, which has reached its 22d vol., has owned this farm at the head of the Island for 40 years. It originally consisted of a thousand acres. He has sold to Mr. Spaulding and the Clubs about half of it, leaving him a farm of generous size for dairy purposes. He cut this year four hundred tons of hay, has a herd of some thirty cows whose milk is made into butter for which he obtains high prices. His dairy has all the modern improvements; the churning is done by steam power. This veteran farmer of four score years

The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, SEP. 23, 1882.

After a most heated contest Bishop and Ames were nominated for Governor and Lieutenant Governor by the Republican State Convention at Worcester, on Wednesday. Against this nomination the Democrats, in their State Convention of Tuesday, placed Butler and Bowerman. The canvass in the State is to be considered as fairly opened.

The Massachusetts Horticultural Society is holding its Fifty-fourth Annual Exhibition this week in Horticultural Hall.

New Hampshire is holding her State Fair this week at Concord. The show of stock is the largest ever seen on the grounds, and the attendance is excellent.

The Democratic State Convention in this city adopted a resolution in its platform extending the right of suffrage to women.

It has been convention week in Massachusetts. The two political parties are now ready for what is called action. It will be a rattling time from this to election.

The Czar of Russia has left St. Petersburg for Moscow, it is generally supposed for the purpose of coronation. The precise date, however, if fixed, is kept strictly private.

Abdallah Pacha, the Egyptian commander at Damietta, has surrendered. Since the decisive victory of Gen. Wolseley at Tel-el-Kebir, upwards of 20,000 Egyptians have laid down their arms.

The Narragansett Trotting Park, belonging to the Sprague estate, was purchased on Tuesday, at auction sale, by Mrs. Amasa Sprague and Mr. J. B. Barnaby.

There is no present prospect of the bulk of Gen. Wolseley's army's returning to England. It will remain in Egypt to enforce order and police the country generally.

The National Conference of the Unitarian Association of Churches has been holding its biennial session at Saratoga this week. Gov. Long of this State presided. The denomination is reported to be in a flourishing condition.

It is authoritatively stated that the Post Office Department has already saved one million dollars in the Star-route Services since Brady left, the service remaining fully as efficient as before.

The British consul-general at Alexandria has been instructed by his government to inform the Khedive that no capital punishment passed on the Egyptian leaders must be executed without the consent of Great Britain.

An accident occured on the Troy and Greenfield Railroad, near Zoar station, on Tuesday afternoon. A New Haven and Northampton freight train collided with a Fitchburg freight. A conductor, brakeman, and fireman were instantly killed, both engines wrecked, and a number of cars destroyed.

At the annual session of the New York State Bar Association at Albany, Attorney General Brewster made an address, in the course of which he referred to the star-route trials, and said that "the liberties of this people were secured by themselves, but they had been maintained and declared by the lawyers, and they would be to the end." As long as there were lawyers in America, he added, there was no danger of these liberties perishing.

THE ENGLISH IN EGYPT.

Now that active military operations on the part of England have been brought to an end by the masterly skill and heroic enterprise of Gen. Wolesley, who showed the same admirable qualities in his movements against Egyptians that he would have shown against Europeans, it becomes interesting to know what England is about to do next, and what attitude she will probably be prepared to assume in reference to the European powers that have been quietly awaiting the results of her invasion of Egypt for the avowed purpose of suppressing rebellion. It is not at all likely that the bulk of the English army will return to England, at least for some time to come. The Khedive will have to be supported in his place by a show of military power, even though Arabi, the acknowledged head of the rebellion, has been subdued and sent into exile. The troops will no doubt be employed as a *gendamarie* for the purpose of securing peace and order, and executing the powers of the government of Cairo. To this there is not likelihood that there will be any serious objection raised by any of the powers.

France, indeed, is already quoted as being outspoken in favor of it, recognizing the necessity of the presence of a strong hand in Egypt to make the fruit of the short war of any value. Russia, however, through one or more of her leading journals, growls dissent from the proposition to allow England to adjust matters in Egypt practically as she desires. And it is barely probable that Austria may agree in opinion with her. Possibly Germany, too, would join, although Germany and Austria are quite as likely to go together at any future European council board at which Egypt is discussed as Austria and Russia are likely to. But England has announced that she pursued no object in Egypt but to destroy rebellion and re-establish stable government. She claims to do it in the general interest only. But with a clean triumph over every obstacle in her hands, she is quite as likely to change her purpose as to adhere to it. She does not enjoy a very marked reputation for relinquishing anything she once gets hold of.

The commander at Damietta has surrendered, with a force of twenty thousand men, protesting, with Eastern duplicity, that he never intended to disobey the Khedive. In the country around Zagasig, the people have all returned to their homes and pursuits, and a white flag is to be seen over every dwelling. The conquering army having left the native property untouched, the effect on the population has been extremely good. The Khedive has been notified that no capital punishment passed on the Egyptian leaders must be executed without the previous consent of Great Britain. A competent English barrister is to defend Arabi on his coming trial. Italy is dissatisfied, though at the first she sent congratulations to England.

THE STAR ROUTE TRIALS.

It is positively asserted that the Government has secured possession of new and important evidence in the star-route cases, and that the prosecution will stand very much stronger when the new trials come on in December than it did in June, when these trials began. Already, it is stated, since Brady left the Department, the Post Office has saved over a million dollars in the star-route services, while they are no less efficient than before. There are six of the defendants to pass the ordeal of another trial. The former verdict was set aside by Judge Wylie on the ground of the general unreasonableness of the verdict, and because the bribery business was introduced into the discussions of the jury, being matter foreign to the case.

The second trial is not likely to be as long or as wearisome as the first was. The prosecution will have the benefit of its experience, which is a good deal, and the additional evidence obtained will be of greater assistance still. The rubbish is now all cleared away, and the ground will be much easier to travel. The mistakes made by the prosecution can be corrected, and greater care and scrupulousness will be exercised in the selection of a jury. The former jury were exposed to outside influences every day between the sessions of the court, whereas they should have been kept together and aloof from the approach of all other persons whatever.

PROTECTING THE FORESTS.

Prof. Sargent, of Harvard University, writes in the October issue of the North American Review on the preservation of our forests as a matter that is of truly national interest and importance. Nothing is needed but an awakening of public sentiment on this matter to establish a system of forest production and forest protection on a secure basis. The article of Prof. Sargent is full of suggestion and information. In our Atlantic reign, he favors a more direct reliance on State governments for the protection of forest growths. He thinks they could be successfully appealed to to pass laws regulating the browsing of cattle and other animals on woodland, and for the prevention of forest fires—which threaten the destruction of the whole work. But in the larger and more extended West, he thinks it would do better to trust to Federal statutes, inasmuch as the Government is itself the owner of immense tracts of valuable timber lands, and could therefore engage in the protective experiment with the greater prospect of success.

The estimate is put forth that our forests all together yield now at the rate of $450,000,000 worth of raw material annually, furnishing employment for at least a million hands. The protection of these vast wooded properties is [of the first importance not merely as a matter of economy, but, as Prof. Sargent says, to protect the surface of the ground from degradation, regulate the flow of the rivers, modify temperature, and preserve the rain which falls upon the earth! Here would certainly seem to be reasons enough, and all good enough. The prime object is to impress upon the people, and thus upon the government, the untold value of our forests and the necessity for their preservation. When public opinion comes up to that standard on the subject, it will not be difficult to secure all the legislation, State and Federal, that may be needed.

Prof. Sargent does not accept the theory that rain is produced by the presence of forests. But he holds the converse, namely, that rain produces forests, and that without a certain amount of rain they cannot exist at all. His inference, as stated by him, is "that the distribution of forests over the continent shows that where the rain-fall is heaviest the forest growth is heaviest; that where the rain-fall is light and unequally distributed, the forest is proportionally light; and that where the annual average rain-fall sinks below a certain amount, about twenty inches, the real forests disappear entirely."

From Hudson Bay to the Gulf of Mexico there was once an unbroken forest, for the reason that there was a copious rain-fall. The destruction of forests on this eastern side of the continent is rapidly followed by this restoration. And on the Western, or Pacific, side of the continent it is the same. The mountains there precipitate moisture in larger volume, and in consequence forests are to be found there such as cannot be matched by any outside the prolific region of the tropics. But when we come to the great plains which stretch eastward from the roots of the rocky mountains, we find there are no trees at all, and all because there is but an insignificant rain-fall. What forests do grow there are such as are not to be compared with the luxurious growths of the Atlantic and Pacific side of the continent.

We are glad to note that Prof. Sargent manifests no alarm at the present condition of American forests. That tone would be apt to be only a discouraging one. Still, he is convinced that unless something is seasonably and effectively done to afford the needed protection to our forests as they stand, the time is not far distant when it will be necessary to sound the alarm. The great white pine belt is nearly melted away. The spruce forests are following fast. The northwest has only a few scattered remnants left. But the southern belt will supply us for hundreds of years, and we can recover our losses to the north again.

OUR RICH YOUNG MEN

Apropos to some editorial remarks on Sir. John Lubbock of England, who is by profession a banker, and so thoroughly a man of business as to be not only a successful money-maker but a leading reformer of the English banking system. The Popular Science Review proceeds to say generally in regard to the tastes and no-tastes of men similarly situated in our own country, that our rich young men, however nominally educated, have never seriously taken hold of the study of nature, and of course care nothing about it. Intellectual ambition, therefore—and we have plenty of that—takes other directions. Two unregulated and overwhelming passions in this country stifle the growth of science; the intense and absorbing passion for wealth, and the universal infatuation for politics. These are great national diseases, not peculiar to America, but malignant in America; and the state of mind they engender makes the systematic cultivation of scientific thought next to impossible.

Hence our education issues in money-making and politics as exclusive passions, with no cherished intellectual interests to counteract and restrain them." And the Review happily quotes the Scientific American as saying also—"We have men of brains, of leisure, and of means, seeking in vain for some new way of getting rid of the most valuable thing on earth—time. But they a.e of no use to us or to science; let them finish their days as they have begun; let them listen to a few law lectures that they do not understand, or join some political party and set up for statesmen if they have money enough to buy an office. But shall this thing go on forever? Is it not possible to cut off, in part at least, the source of supply by turning it to other channels? Many of these young men who have now no thought beyond the morrow, no higher ambition than to color a meerschaum, were boys once—real, genuine, inquisitive boys. Then their powers of observation were capable of cultivation; then a love of nature implanted in their souls, and life would have been brightened by an object, and one worthy of a life-long pursuit."

BEEF AS AN ISSUE.

The question of cheap beef is one that just now concerns our own people almost as closely as it does those of England. The causes of the high prices of beef, which is our principal meat food, are not easy to discover, and lie farther back than a hasty glance ordinarily reaches. We know, for instance, that the winter before the last was a very destructive one for cattle in the far west and southwest; that more cattle are employed in farming than ever before, in view of the largely increased opening up of new territory; that the rapid increase of our population naturally involves a corresponding increase in the consumption of meat and that the demand of Europe does much to diminish our supply for ourselves.

Putting these several facts together, and we get very nearly at the causes of the present scarcity of beef and its high prices. By another season, however, with the superabundant crops of the present season and a favoring winter ahead, we may hope to get into a better condition, and enjoy our regular beef rations without any anxiety for the prospect of the supply or for the prices we have to pay. A study of the best methods of preparing beef for shipment abroad has naturally led to the perfecting of the methods for shipping from the great cattle centres of the west to the eastern market. The refrigerator car is taking the place of the cattle car, to the advantage of the pocket and the meat product together.

Chicago raises a complaint already that her citizens are sending the best beef away, by the killing and refrigerator system, and eating the poorer kinds of meat themselves. It has always been just the other way, it seems. The Inter-Ocean says that "Chicago is now fattening on the cheaper and inferior grades of beef, while the prime article is sent away from here to supply a demand elsewhere." It says that the cattle slaughtered for that market are frontier bred, "the scrawny, indurated, and experienced species of the blistered plains." And at least it acknowledges having found the mystery of "fat cattle on the ranch and lean cattle in the local market."

The Eastern butchers, it explains, complain of a competition they cannot control, which is accounted for by the fact that the best beasts are shot through Chicago for shipment to England, and the next best quality is supplied to Eastern cities, where they can undersell the local butchers. And so, thinks the Inter-Ocean, Chicago is "likely to degenerate into a lean, lank, and hungry community." The Baltimore slaughterers are making loud complaints of the refrigerator system, which lays down steaks in that city for sixteen cents such as the butchers cannot themselves under twenty-five and thirty. One result follows the high price of beef, and that is the resort to other kinds of food, which is for our clear advantage. We need not think the most stimulating food the best for us.

MARSHFIELD CATTLE SHOW.

To the Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

The opening day of the fair, Sep. 13th, was all one could ask; the sky cloudless, and the contributions brought in for exhibit far surpassed the expectations of the most sanguine. The dry season and the general cry of the scarcity of vegetables everywhere led the visitors to expect the poorest show the society has given for years, but the general verdict of all the visitors was that it was the finest show of vegetables exhibited for many years. Notable among the exhibits was a large collection from Scituate, which constituted full one half contributed by all the towns represented in the vegetable department. Sanford Jenkins presented a magnificent display of all the vegetable varieties and took the first prize, and Patrick Kane the second prize. The large exhibition from Scituate point to that town as the home of the most successful and enterprising farmers on the South Shore. There was a fine display of fruit notwithstanding the drouth. Pears are said to be scarcer this year, yet upon the tables there were 140 plates, and double that number of pistes of apples. Although early for grapes a good display was seen upon the tables. L. S. Richards of East Marshfield, took the first prize for the best collection of grapes. Chas. O. Ellms of Scituate, exhibited the only plate of peaches, save one solitary peach upon another table exhibited by a lady. There were a few plates of plums and a few quinces on the tables. The cattle exhibit was large, but of very ordinary quality.

The dinner got up in Granville Damon's best style, was an attractive feature of the second day. Gov. John D. Long, Hon. John E. Russell, Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, Edmund Hersey, a member of the State Board of Agriculture, constituted the invited guests, and after the dinner was concluded, the large audience in the Hall were favored with speeches from Gov. Long and Sec. Russell, which were excellent and happily received.

The Fifth Regiment Band rendered some good music the three days of the Fair, but the best hit of the society was in securing the colored Jubilee Singers; nothing contributed more to entertain the visitors both in doors and out. On the evening of the concert at the large Hall on the second day it was packed full.

Four or five hundred dollars spent on the race track, the past season gave to the trotters a good track. The trotting was excellent and the quickest time made during the fair was 2:41 1-4.

Three Carrier Pigeons owned by H. F. Robbins of So. Hanover were let loose by Mr. Robbins at 2 1-2 o'clock, P. M. from the Judge's stand and arrived home at 12 min. past three o'clock, being only 23 minutes performing their journey of nearly 10 miles. The fair was a success and was pronounced by all as one of the best ever held by the Society. L. S. R.

The **Southboro' Farmers' Club** will hold their annual Exhibition on the farm of Edward Burnett, in that town, on the 26th inst. A special premium of twenty-five dollars is offered for the "best cow" of any breed. John T. Ellsworth of Barre, and George Baker of Lincoln are the judges. A cordial invitation is extended.

The **Shrewsbury Fair.**—We are informed by Mr. Josh Hapgood that the Shrewsbury Farmers' Club will hold a Fair in the first week in Oct., the day not yet being determined. The report that there will be no cattle show in Shrewsbury this year is without foundation.

☞ *The Essex Agricultural Society* will hold its 62nd Annual Exhibition at Haverhill, on the 26th and 27th of September,—next Tuesday and Wednesday. The Society's programme is a highly attractive one, and cannot fail for variety. There will be a ploughing match, a trial of oxen and draught horses, an address by Francis H. Appleton, and speeches by Gov. Long and others are expected. The circular of the Fair is crowded with the details of a skilfully arranged exhibition of agriculture.

☞ *The Tolland Co.* (Conn.,) *East Agricultural Society* will hold its Thirteenth Annual Exhibition at Stafford Springs, on the 5th and 6th of October. Among the features of the occasion will be an address by John Kelley, of New York, a balloon ascension, singing after the style of the olden time by a company of vocalists, and horse racing on the track. The farmers of Tolland County are enterprising and energetic, and promise to produce an exhibition worth going a long ways to see.

☞ In the wealth of fruits at the Massachusetts Horticultural Exhibition in Horticultural Hall, were some elegant specimens of grapes, the growth of J. B. Moore & Son, of Concord, Mass., that deserved the special honor of a photograph. Separately and in the collection, they were a gratification to the eye and an enticement to the palate. Moore's Early is a black grape, coated with a light purple bloom; while the white grape, called the Francis B. Hayes, not yet fully ripened, is a luscious fruit to look at. It is somewhat smaller than Moore's Early, and every way delicate and appetising.

☞ *Dodd's Advertiser's Manual*, fourth edition, is out and ready for distribution. The reliability and high standing of the Dodd Agency renders all complimentary notice superfluous. The name of Horace Dodd is as familiar as a household word among advertisers and business men, and what he promises needs no certification. One has but to run his eye down these convenient and engaging pages to know not only what he wants but precisely where to find it.

The French government is preparing to place the electric light on at least forty-two lighthouses along the coast.

The Treasury Department has found it necessary to issue notice that three per cent. bonds once issued cannot be exchanged for any similar denomination. The reason given is, that the bonds are to be paid according to number.

Editor's Table.

"THE AMERICAN FARMER."—This elegantly manufactured quarto volume, the first of the two volumes that are to be published with the above title, is issued from the press of Ralph H. Park & Co., Hartford, Conn. It is intended to be a complete agricultural library, with useful facts for the household included, and is devoted to farming in all its departments and details, including the dairy, orchard, vineyard, garden" domestic animals, their breeding, management and diseases, bees and their management, fish culture, silk culture, architectural designs for houses and other farm buildings, improved sanitary condition of country homes, etc. The work is edited by Hon. Charles L. Flint, late Secretary of the Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture. It is dedicated to Hon. Marshall P. Wilder, President of the American Pomological Society, as "the enlightened and liberal friend and patron of agricultural and horticultural progress in America."

The preface of the Editor briefly and tersely recites the progress of agriculture in this country in the last twenty years, and in view of such progress states the practical design of the present work, which is "to embody the most practical information upon agriculture." It is comprehensive in plan, and treats of such a variety of subjects as we'll make it unnecessary to purchase many books on special topics,—"a farmer's library, in fact, condensed within the covers of a single volume." And the editor rather modestly acknowledges having found the mystery of "fat cattle on the ranch and lean cattle in the local market."

The Eastern butchers, it explains, complain of a competition they cannot control, which is accounted for by the fact that the best beasts are shot through Chicago for shipment to England, and the next best quality is supplied to Eastern cities, where they can undersell the local butchers. And so, thinks the Inter-Ocean, Chicago is "likely to degenerate into a lean, lank, and hungry community." The Baltimore slaughterers are making loud complaints of the refrigerator system, which lays down steaks in that city for sixteen cents such as the butchers cannot themselves under twenty-five and thirty. One result follows the high price of beef, and that is the resort to other kinds of food, which is for our clear advantage. We need not think the most stimulating food the best for us.

☞ *The Cider and Wine Press* of Boomer & Boschert, manufactured at their factory in Syracuse, N. Y., is on exhibition at the Exhibition of the Manufacturers and Mechanics Institute in this city, and is well worth a close examination. Those who have apples to convert into cider this season are especially invited to pay this most ingenious yet simple Cider Press a visit at the Exhibition, for they will not find anything else that will so completely satisfy their needs. All the information desired can be had of Mr. O. F. Boomer, who is at all times present and ready to explain the working of the Press and answer questions. The numerous and valuable testimonials to be found in the pamphlet describing and illustrating the Cider and Wine Press will sufficiently satisfy all investigators of its remarkable value.

☞ Messrs. John and James Dobson, the largest manufacturers of carpets in the United States, are offering special lines of their goods at marvellously low figures. A visit to their elegant salesrooms will repay all who are looking for genuine bargains.

The Co-operative Creamery Company's Factory, at St. Charles, Ill., has been burned. Loss, $20,000.

☞ The Best Cattle Car yet devised is the *Burton Stock Car* now on exhibition at the Institute Fair. Sep23-4t

The conductor of the Western Express on the Boston and Albany Railroad telegraphs that about a mile from Rockdale a rail placed across the track was struck by the flange of the engine wheels, and the engine and train, except the sleeper, were thrown down a bank and the track was badly blockaded. The engineer, fireman and a brakeman were severely injured. The injury to the passengers is slight. They were considerably jarred. They were taken to Boston by a special train. Both tracks were blocked for three hours.

THE HEART.

THE SOURCE OF LIFE AND MOTION.

Its Simple yet Marvelous Mechanism. Its Diseases Explained by an Eminent Physician—Startling Facts not Generally Known. Who Can Discover a Remedy, &?

Messrs. Editors: The subjoined facts are believed to be, to a measure, novel to most persons out of the medical profession. Their importance is thought to be sufficient apology for their appearance and general publicity.

Instant death is one of the characteristics of heart disease, and claims its victims in the busy walks of life, while resting in a chair, or while in bed at night, wholly unconscious that the dread disease is upon them, believing themselves to be affected with kidney or liver troubles, indigestion, asthma, catarrh, dropsy of the chest, or weakness from overwork.

Dr. Graves, an eminent physician of New Hampshire, has recently given publicity to the following facts relating to this dreaded malady. He says: "Life rests upon a thread, the breaking of which causes pain and death. In considering the diseases of the heart, it becomes necessary for the reader to form some idea of its structure and the duties it performs. The heart, for instance, is a bundle of muscles, put together so that the greatest possible amount of work, and is like a hollow ball with two openings, one for the blood to enter, and the other for it to depart. When full it contracts and forces out the blood into the arteries. This contraction mechanically closes one of the openings by a simple membranaceous valve, and opens the other. This is the simplest method the one closes and the one of ingress opens and shuts.

In this way the heart empties and fills itself again about seventy-five times in a minute. The function of the heart, as stands in text, and as is interpreted by the Supreme Court, accompanied by a history of the political controversies which resulted in the formation of and changes in that instrument, together with the presentation of the actual situation of political parties and questions, which in their turn may produce constitutional changes. The practical aim of the author has been to present such a view of the institutional condition of the United States as to justify the book to the student of political history. The purpose of the book has apparently been executed with laborious consistency, and it will prove a valuable contribution to a clearer and better comprehension of the organic law under which we all live. The citizen of a republic like our's cannot have a too familiar acquaintance with the fundamental law of their civil existence.

☞ The list of contents of the *Century* for September includes, after a frontispiece portrait of Mark Twain, an illustrated article on Thomas Berwick; Ocean Steamships, illustrated; The Original of Rebecca in Ivanhoe. Through One Administration; An Old Town with a History, with illustrations; The Academic Career of ex-President Woolsey, illustrated; Dante Gabriel Rossetti, with portrait. Fingo and the Buddhist Temples, with numerous illustrations; Love Lies Bleeding: A Modern Instance, Part X.; The Colt Case; Williams Haven; From Landes to Neerwinden; The New Northwest, with map of the Western States and Territories; Unquenched; Mark Twain, by W. D. Daniels; The War in Egypt, by Gen. McClellan; Topics of the Time, and the usual varied editorial miscellany. A-Williams & Co. have it for sale.

☞ *The Edinburg Review* for July has for its contents articles as follows:—Don Sebastian and his Personators; Liemen's Theory of Solar Heat; Indian Administration and Finance; Littre, Dumas, Pouteur, and Taine; The Red Book of Monteith; North Borneo; American Society in American Fiction; Secky's England in the Eighteenth Century; Three in Norway: A Retrospect of the Session; and, Note on Naval Administration. Published by the Leonard Scott Publishing Co., of New York.

☞ *St. Nicholas* for September is brim full of pictures and stories, with poems and sketches. The frontispece, entitled "What Makes it Go?" represents a couple of little ones looking inquisitively into the opened case of an old-fashioned clock. A number of the favorite contributors appear, as well as several fresh ones. The illustrations are abundant and good, and will make all young eyes sparkle with delight. Such an array of taking titles alone would make any magazine eagerly sought for by the young people everywhere. A. Williams & Co. have it for sale.

The *Phrenological Journal* of September has a portrait and sketch of the eminent physiologist, Rudolph Virchow, with articles of various degrees of interest. Guiteau's brain is illustrated in one paper. There is much valuable and timely reading always to be found in this monthly.

☞ *Harper's Monthly* for September gives—A Sunday Morning in Surrey, illustrated; "The Weibertreue," illustrated; The Visit of the Viking, illustrated; Spanish Vistas, illustrated; Love Will Find out the Way, a story; Some Recollections of Ralph Waldo Emerson, by Whipple; A Doctor Spoiled, a story; Marit and I, a Norse Idyl, a poem; The Mississippi River Problem; A Garden Secret, a poem; Shandon Bells continued; and the various editorial departments. A. Williams & Co. have it on their counters.

☞ Blackwood for August has Machine-Made Soldiers; Some Glimpses of the Pre-historic Hebrideans; Urbes-Proma Vale; The Ladies Lindores, Part V; Mosley's Reminiscences of Oxford; Sport in a German Forest-Country; Reminiscence of a March; Ladies in Iceland; The Whigs' Last Chance; and, Our French Alley in Egypt, The Leonard Scott Publishing Co. of New York re-publish it in this country.

☞ *The Peerless*, for Singing Classes, Institutes, Academies and Schools, by W. O. Perkins, is a very convenient class book, and will prove a great help in reviving the old-fashioned singing classes, the course only being changed and adopted to altered circumstances. It is a first class book, by a first-class teacher. Published by Oliver Ditson & Co.

☞ *The Prairie Farmer*, one of the most valued of our exchanges, comes to us under the name of the *People's Illustrated Weekly and Prairie Farmer*, and changed in form to sixteen pages. The illustrations are profuse and elegant, the reading matter most varied and interesting, consisting of stories, sketches, humor, news, and editorials on agriculture, horticulture, and current topics. It will undoubtedly commend itself more than ever to the intelligent public.

☞ *Smiths & Powell*, of Lakeside Stock Farm, Syracuse, N. Y., have issued the fifth edition of their illustrated catalogue of Holstein Cattle, which all who are inclined to that fancy in breeding will be interested in having a copy of it. It is very neatly published, and the specimens of cattle portraiture are superior in character.

A good observation of the new comet close to the sun was obtained at Cambridge Observatory on Tuesday.

NO DRUG MEDICATION.

Compound Oxygen is simply a new combination of the two elements which make up our common atmosphere, and in such portions as to render it much richer in the vital or life-giving quality. It contains no medicament, unless the elements of pure air are medicines, and its administration introduces nothing into the body which the system does not welcome as a friend, accept with avidity and appropriate as entirely homogeneous to itself. Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, its nature, action, and results, with reports of cases and full information, sent free. Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 and 1111 Girard Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists. mch11-y

☞ Agents can grasp a fortune. Outfit worth $10 sent free. For full particulars address E. G. Ridout & Co., 10 Barclay St., N. Y. nov12 ly

SKINNY MEN.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility $1. druggists. mch11-y

Two freight trains were in collision in a tunnel three miles west of Kirkwood on the Missouri Pacific Railroad on Saturday, wrecking both trains and slightly injuring two of the crew. The cars took fire, and at last accounts were burning furiously inside the tunnel. The loss is $50,000. About twenty cars, several of them lumber laden, and a large locomotive were destroyed, and the walls of the tunnel were badly broken and damaged by the heat. It will take several days to get the track and tunnel in working order. Meanime the trains will be run on the Wabash track.

Colorless and Cold.—A young girl deeply regretted that she was so colorless and cold. Her face was too white, and her hands and feet felt as though the blood did not circulate. After one bottle of Hop Bitters had been taken she was the rosiest and healthiest girl in the town, with a vivacity and cheerfulness of mind gratifying to her friends.

Major Phipps, the defaulting Superintendent of the Philadelphia Almshouse, was arrested at the Dominion Hotel Monday night.

☞ "Magnificent promises sometimes end in paltry performances." A magnificent exception to this is found in Kidney Wort which invariably performs even more cures than it promises. Here is a single instance: "Mother has recovered," wrote an Illinois girl to her Eastern relatives. "She took bitters for a long time but without any good. So when she heard of the virtues of Kidney-Wort she got a box and it has completely cured her liver complaint."

The Rev. Dr. John S. Mitchell, who was for over half a century a prominent clergyman of the Methodist Episcopal Church, is dead, aged 83 years.

☞ It is impossible for a woman to suffer from weakness after taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Alexander Rogers, a farmer of East Fishkill, Dutches County, dropped dead in the fields on Saturday.

☞ Rheumatism, neuralgia, pains of all kinds and nervous disorders are promptly relieved by the *Hop Plaster*. Fresh Hops combined with Gums and Balsams, 25 cts. Insist on having it.

John Brady, a brakeman, was cut in two by cars at Harbor creek, Erie county, on Sunday night.

A VARIED PERFORMANCE.

Many wonder how Parker's Ginger Tonic can perform such varied cures, thinking it essence of ginger, when in fact it is made from many valuable medicines which act beneficially on every diseased organ.

MARRIAGES.

In Taunton, Sept. 14th, David H. Rogers to Addie E. Holt.

In Brookline, Sept. 14th, by Rev. John O. Means, Harry G. Collins of Boston to Florence M. Mathews of Brookline.

In Longwood, Sept. 13th, by Rev. Howard N. Brown, Franklin Heywood of San Francisco, Cal., to Agnes B. Rent of this city.

In Newton Lower Falls, Sept. 12th, at St. Mary's Church, by Rev. Henry Mackay, Mr. Charles E. Worthington of Chicago to Miss E. Elisa Angelina of Newton Lower Falls.

In Washington, D. C., Sept. 12th, James Percival Townsend of Taunton to Elizabeth A. Ringgold of Washington.

In Chicago, Sept. 13th, Mr. Robert Grant to Miss Emma Lynde of Boston.

DEATHS.

In this city, Sept. 12th, Richard N. Elmes, a native of Wiscasset, Me, 63 years.

In Whitinsville, Sept. 13th, Caroline L. Osgood, daughter of the late Wilson F. Richardson of Salem, 53 years 4 months 21 days.

In Jamaica Plain, Sept. 16th, of heart disease, Nelson Neale, 72 years 6 months.

In Cambridgeport, Sept. 12th, Mrs. Susan H. Place, 56 years.

In Revere, Sept. 14th, Dorothy H., wife of L. N. Perham, 62 years 8 months 18 days.

In Newburyport, Sept. 10th, Nathaniel Allen, 86 years.

In Middleboro', Sept. 13th, Susanna Arnold, widow of Henry Arnold, formerly of Boston, aged 87 years.

In Andover, Mass., Sept. 15th, of nervous exhaustion, Charlotte Rogers Tucker, wife of Rev. William J. Tucker, 40 years.

In Neponset, Sept. 14th, Sarah B., widow of the late Josiah Preston of Bridgewater, 86 yrs. 9 mos.

In Framingham, Sept. 16th, George M. Howe, M. D., 55 years.

In Chelsea, Sept. 14th, Richard Angell, in the 92d year of his age.

In Fall River, Sept. 14th, Mrs. Honora Duggan, 76 years.

In Springfield, Sept. 13th, Edward Clark, formerly of Worcester, 72 years.

In Pittsfield, Mass., Sept. 10th, Lucy L. Bullock, daughter of Harmon Bullock, Esq., 46 years.

In Quincy, Sept. 13th, Lucy P., wife of Jacob H. Hersey, 56 years 8 months 19 days.

In East Cambridge, Sept. 13th, Charles W. Jones 47 years.

In Weston, Sept. 17th, Sophia, widow of the late Thomas Sullivan, formerly of Charlestown, 94 yrs.

In South Walpole, Sept. 17th, Samuel B. Richards, 73 years 7 months 27 days.

In Lynn, Sept. 17th, Ephriam A. Ingalls, 58 years

In Newburyport, Sept. 16th, Lucy A. Thurlow, 22 years.

In Newburyport, Sept. 16th, William Thurston, 75 years.

In Winter Hill, Somerville, Sept. 14th, Frank L. Weeks, 21 years 8 months 29 days.

In Berwick, Sept. 13th, Elisha D. Winslow, 75 years 8 months.

MEMORIAL RESOLUTIONS.

At a meeting of the Attleboro' Farmers and Mechanics Association held on Saturday, July 29th, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased God in His wisdom to remove by death Mr. George Price, one of the leading founders and the first president of the Attleboro' Farmers and Mechanics Association, therefore,

Resolved, That as an association we recognize with grateful pleasure Mr. Price's many virtues as rendered to this society, and to the varied industries of this town.

Resolved, That in losing an associate so upright, so genial and so helpful, we all feel a sense of personal bereavement.

Resolved, That we tender to his afflicted family our heartfelt sympathy, and pray that He who chastens His children for their profit, may sanctify the affliction will bring good to them out of this seeming evil.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of the late Mr. Price, and also that copies of the same, be sent to the Attleboro' Chronicle, the Attleboro' Advocate, and the Massachusetts Ploughman, for publication.

Elliot Hunt, Sec'y, pro tem.

BUTTER, CHEESE AND EGGS.

BOSTON BUTTER MARKET.

Market continues dull, but prices of choice are firmly held. We quote choice freshly-made Western creameries at 29@30c ℔ lb; some fancy marks higher; Northern creamery at 30@31c; choice New York and Vermont dairy at 26@27c; fine Franklin county (Vt) dairy at 27@28c, fancy higher; fair to good dairy at 24@26c; common at 21@23c; choice fresh Western dairy at 21@23c; choice fresh factory at 17@17½c; common to good at 16@17c. bakers' at 15@16c; choice June factory at 19@20c.

Out of more than five hundred dissections witnessed by the renowned Dr. Clendinning, about one-third presented signs of heart disease. Must this be so? Is there no remedy?

Yes, there is. "Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator, and I will send a treatise explaining the disease and the remedy, which has been successfully used for nearly thirty years, to any one who will apply to me.

Yours truly, F. E. Ingalls.

Concord, N. H., July 22, 1882.

A boy driving a boggy containing two daughters of T. McKenna Monday drove into a creek at Wyoming, Del., to water the horses, when they got into deep water and the girls were drowned. The boy escaped.

☞ For years I suffered from dyspepsia and indigestion, it seemed to weaken every organ of life and shattered my nervous system. I tried Wheat Bitters, and now my stomach digests any kind of food. F. O. Munson, 259 12th St., Brooklyn.

Samuel Voght, a German laborer, was found in the river at Hamilton, O., on Sunday, with a bullet hole in his head. He had not been seen since Friday, when he had $1,000 in his possession, and was about to return to Germany. The money and watch were gone.

CANDID TALK.

We have something to say, and want to say it plainly and frankly. It is this: We know it to be a fact that Hunt's Remedy, the great kidney and liver medicine, is the only real cure for diseases of the kidneys, bladder, liver, and urinary organs. This is the plain, unvarnished truth. We do not believe as much can be said for any other medicine. You who suffer and doubt, have faith enough to try Hunt's Remedy. It will cure you. It cures every body.

A Chicago girl of 13 is exposed as a professional burglar. Instructed in crime by an old woman, she entered some house nearly every night, and the booty recovered had been taken from numerous different places.

☞ By taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla many a poor sufferer who submits to the surgeon's knife because of malignant sores and scrofulous swellings, might be saved, sound and whole. This will purge out the corruptions which pollute the blood, and by which such complaints are originated and fed.

The large brick shoe factory at Hudson, Mass., belonging to Francis Brigham & Sons, was burned Monday. The loss will aggregate $65,000, and 150 hands are thrown out of work.

SATISFACTION FOR TEN.

In our family of ten for over two years Parker's Ginger Tonic has cured headache, malaria and other complaints so satisfactorily that we see in excellent health and no expense for doctors or other medicines.—[Chronicle.

Mr. L. S. Wilson, teller of the Fourth National Bank of Columbus, O., died at the Bancroft House in East Saginaw, Mich., on Sunday night, from an overdose of chloral, taken to alleviate a sick headache.

"BUCHUPAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists. mch11-y

"ROUGH ON RATS."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists. mch11-y

☞ Agents can grasp a fortune. Outfit worth $10 sent free. For full particulars address E. G. Ridout & Co., 10 Barclay St., N. Y. nov12 ly

SKINNY MEN.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility $1. druggists. mch11-y

Cattle Markets.

BRIGHTON AND WATERTOWN.

Reported expressly for The Massachusetts Ploughman.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SEPT. 21.

Amount of Stock at market:—

	Beeves.	Sheep.	Shoats	Fat Hogs.	Veal
This week	3972	16,370	122	13,495	275
Last week	3723	15,574	128	14,394	536
One yr ago	4435	12,507	126	14,084	389
Horses	138				

Prices.

Beef—per 100 lbs, on total weight of hide, tallow and meat, extra, $9 00@9 50; first quality, $8 00@8 50; second quality, $7 00@7 50; third quality, $6 00@6 50; a few choice single pairs, $10 25@10 50; some of the poorest, hulls, &c., $4 50@5 00.

Working Oxen.—$100@275; ; handy steers, $75@135 or much according to shape and value for beef.

Cows and Young Calves.—Fair quality, $20@35; extra, $40@45; farrow and dry, $15@30.

Fancy Cows, $40@75.

Stores.—Thin young cattle for farmers—yearlings, $ 2 00@14 00; two-year olds, $15@25; three-year olds, $24@46.

Sheared sheep—Per lb, live, 3@4½ cts; extra 5@6c. Sheep and Lambs ℔ head, in lots, $2 50@5 00. Lambs 4½@5c ℔ lb. Sheared

DRESSES DYED WITHOUT RIPPING.

LEWANDO'S French Dye House
17 Temple Place, BOSTON, U. S. A.
Price List Sent Free.
(r)

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO'S
IMPROVED BUTTER COLOR
A NEW DISCOVERY.
It is several years we have furnished the Dairymen of America with an excellent article of color for butter; so meritorious that it most certainly deserves everywhere receiving the highest and only prizes at both International Dairy Fairs.
It has by patient and scientific chemical research we have improved in several points, and now offer this new color as the best in the world.
It Will Not Color the Buttermilk. It
Will Not Turn Rancid. It is the the
Strongest, Brightest and Cheapest Color Made.
It is put up in tin cans, with paper label, and will keep in any climate. It is so compounded that it is impossible for it to become rancid.
BEWARE of all imitations, and of all other oil colors, for they are liable to become rancid and spoil the butter.
If you cannot get the "improved" write us to know where and how to get it without extra expense.
(66)
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.
4252-29-J. A. S. D.-J. F. M

The Bad and Worthless
are imitated or counterfeited. This is especially true of a family medicine, and it is positive proof that the remedy imitated is of the highest value. As soon as it had been tested and proven by the whole world that Hop Bitters was the purest, best and most valuable family medicine on earth, many imitations sprung up and began to steal the notices in which the press and people of the country had expressed the merits of H. B., and in every way trying to in jure or sell on the credit and good name of H. B. Many others starred nostrums in similar style to H. B., with variously changed names in which the word "Hop" or "Hops" were used in a way to induce people to think they were the same as Hop Bitters, or contained remedies or cures, no matter what their style or name is, and especially those with the word "Hop" or "Hops" in their name or in any way connected with them or their name. Avoid all imitations or counterfeiters. Beware of them. Your only safety is in using Hop Bitters, with a bunch or cluster of green Hops on the white label. Trust nothing else. Druggists and dealers are warned against handling imitations or counterfeit liters. apl6-y

WHEAT BITTERS
THE BEST AND The Richest
BLOOD, BRAIN and NERVE
-F-O-O-D-
CAREFULLY PREPARED, THOROUGHLY TESTED.
ACCURATELY AND RELIABLE.
The Phosphates of the Wheat are its most valuable food properties, and are, when thus combined, the most acceptable nutriment with which to build up the system.
The Blood, Brain and Nerves are the forces which bear the strain of every day work and life, and in order to accomplish it in what is
BUILT FOR HEALTH.
Wheat Bitters are prepared, not by formentation, as has by accident and are richest in the Phosphates, while the starch and impure matter are eliminated. Those who use it believe it saves a basis, to which is added the best and choicest medicinal qualities, necessary to make it a tonic and bitter. It is at once healthful, pleasant to the taste and must not be confounded with the thousand and one cheap alcoholic bitters which are sold as cure-alls. Medicinally effective when used with food, so as to nourish while it corrects.
Sold by druggists, $1.00 per bottle.
WHEAT BITTERS CO., M'f'rs. H. Y.

JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE
THE BEST THING KNOWN FOR
WASHING AND BLEACHING
IN HARD OR SOFT, HOT OR COLD WATER.
SAVES LABOR, TIME and SOAP AMAZINGLY, and gives universal satisfaction. In family, rich or poor should be without it.
Sold by all Grocers. BEWARE of imitations well designed to mislead. PEARLINE is the ONLY SAFE labor-saving compound, and always bears the above symbol, and name of JAMES PYLE, NEW YORK.
apr2-eow 26t

KIDNEY-WORT
IS A SURE CURE
for all diseases of the Kidneys and
—LIVER—
It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretions of the bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.
Malaria. For the distressing and dangerous maladies, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure.
In the Spring to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.
KIDNEY-WORT
aug28-eowy (rm)

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S Indian Blood Syrup.
[TRADE MARK.]
CURES Dyspepsia, Liver Diseases, Fever & Ague, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Biliousness, Nervous Debility, etc.
The Best REMEDY KNOWN to Man!
12,000,000 Bottles
SOLD SINCE 1870.
This Syrup possesses Varied Properties.
It Stimulates the Pyraline in the Saliva, which converts the Starch and Sugar of the food into glucose. A deficiency in Pyraline causes Wind and Sourrise of the food in the stomach. If the medicine is taken immediately after eating the fermentation of food is prevented.
It acts upon the Liver.
It acts upon the Kidneys.
It Regulates the Bowels.
It Purifies the Blood.
It Quiets the Nervous System.
It Promotes Digestion.
It Nourishes, Strengthens and Invigorates. It carries off the Old Blood and makes new.
It opens the pores of the skin and induces Healthy Perspiration.
It neutralizes the hereditary taint, or poison in the blood, which generates Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all manner of skin diseases and internal humors.
There are no spirits employed in its manufacture, and it can be taken by the most delicate babe, or by the aged and feeble, are only being required as directed.
EDGARTOWN, Dukes Co., Mass.
This is to certify that Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup has entirely relieved me of severe Pain in my Kidneys. I cannot recommend it too highly.
A. WEBQUIRE.
N. TISBURY, Dukes Co., Mass.
I have used Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup for Dizziness in the Head, and it has benefited me more than any other medicine I ever used.
G. ROGERS.
COOLETTSVILLE, Pickaway Co., Mass.
I have tried Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup and it has proved the best medicine I ever used. It Purifies the Blood and Regulates the System, and I would not be without it.
S. L. HASKINS.
MARLBOROUGH, Middlesex Co., Mass.
This is to certify that Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup has cured me of Dyspepsia and Indigestion of seven years standing. I recommend it to all.
C. LEWIS PERRY.
Agents wanted for the sale of the Indian Blood Syrup in every town or village, in which I have no Agent. Particulars given on application.
DRUGGISTS SELL IT.
Laboratory 77 West 3d St.,
NEW YORK CITY.
apr4-y

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. dec17-52f

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine dec17-52f

READ AND RUN.

— The two political parties of the State made their regular nominations for State officers on Tuesday and Wednesday of the present week.

— They have been making diligent search, of late, for the new comets, over at Harvard Observatory.

— The oldest physician in Providence, Dr. George Capron, has been stricken with paralysis, and is not expected to survive.

— The British commander claims to have utterly outwitted Arabi in his military movements.

— Fully one-half of the apple and pear crop in the vicinity of Portsmouth, N. H., was blown from the trees during the recent high winds.

— There are disturbances among the piano workers in New York and on Long Island, owing to so little a matter as the unpopularity of a Superintendent.

— A part of the Modoc train on the Boston and Albany Railroad was derailed near Rochdale, beyond Worcester, on Monday morning, injuring two of the train men badly.

— Train service on the railroad between Cairo and Alexandria has been resumed.

— The London Times says that a plan for utilising 10,000 mules, recently purchased for Egypt, for the formation of a permanent transport for the first army corps, will receive the serious attention of the war-office.

— Arabi Pacha, it is said, was in the habit of parading the natives through the streets of Cairo, with torn and bloody clothing, and inciting the populace with the cry, "See how the English treat us."

— On his return to Cairo, the Khedive intends to celebrate the restoration of order by a series of fetes.

— Throughout the campaign, the Egyptians had a complete system of spies in Alexandria and Ismalia.

— The London Times asserts that without vindictiveness, it may be said that never was the death punishment for rebellion more richly earned than by Arabi Pacha and his chiefs.

— The North Atlantic squadron, consisting of the ships Tennessee, Kearsarge, Yantic, Enterprise, and Alliance, sailed from Portsmouth on Wednesday last, and are expected to arrive at New York after a technical cruise of eight days to sea.

— At one of the police stations in New York, two officers engaged in a fight, during which one of them drew his pistol and fired at the other, wounding him severely.

— An old man of seventy-eight years committed suicide by hanging, at Brockton, Mass., owing to depression of spirits caused by the infirmities of age.

— Yellow fever is rapidly disappearing from lower Texas.

— The tariff commission has been holding its session this week at St. Louis.

— Many Englishmen call the success of Mr. Gladstone and Gen. Wolseley a stroke of good luck.

— The prospect of the corn and cotton crops continues to improve, and so steadily as to make comparisons with last year's harvest unnecessary. The only fair comparison can be made with 1880.

— There are 822 practising homœopathic physicians in New England, many of them in large practices.

— The peones, or peasants, employed in the construction of the Mexican Central Railroad, work for 31 cents a day. The tasks given them by the superintendent comprise a day's work. They generally begin at three or four o'clock in the morning, so as to be done early in the day. They carry their loads on their backs instead of in wheelbarrows, owing to the cost of timber for the latter. The dirt to be removed is thrown into blankets or sacks, and, being caught by the four corners, is lifted to the back and carried to the designated point.

— The publishers have been busy for months preparing the books they are to bring out during the fall and winter.

— Dr. Schliemann, the Trojan explorer, cites a queer Trojan custom in building, which was that of burning their bricks after their walls had been erected, and in some instances plastering them with clay and burning them again.

— In Prof. Sargent's article on Forestry in the last North American Review, he advises the enactment of more efficient laws against roaming cattle, and against fires, by the several States.

— It is told that Gen. Meade rode up to the bugler of the Sixth Maryland Regiment from Appomatox, and called out—"Blow, cease firing! We're got 'em!" That bugler who was present at the reunion of his regiment at Baltimore last week, had that same bugle with him, and claims that she last bugle notes of the war on the Potomac were blown by him.

— With all the important work that the late Dr. Pusy performed, he seldom left Oxford, seldom escaped from his scholarly seclusion, never took part in political proceedings, never sat on a public platform, and was never known to make an offhand speech.

— During Secretary Folger's eleven months' service in the Treasury Department, he has redeemed and cancelled $158,000,000 of interest-bearing debts, saving thereby to the Government $5,000,000 in annual interest.

— Of the very large fortune left by the late Hon. Otis Norcross of this city, Rev. Dr. Bartol said, in his discourse on the deceased last Sunday, that every dollar was an honest one.

— The Egyptian council of ministers has issued a decree dissolving the army.

— The latest rumor is that Arihi Pacha will be banished to this country. We have had some experience here with rebels before.

— Gen. Wolsely is described as uniting great breadth of view to a patient love of detail. He has unlimited powers of work, and knows how to animate others with his own eager and indefatigable spirit.

— The Independent Order of Odd Fellows held the annual session of the Sovereign Grand Lodge in Baltimore, on Monday, and according to the report of the Grand Sire the order is in good condition throughout the world.

— An investigation is demanded into serious charges of corruption that are brought against the trustees of the Brooklyn (N.Y.) bridge.

— New life-saving stations are to be established at Wood's End, Cape Cod, and at a point between Cohasset and Scituate harbors.

—The President is safely back in Washington, holding cabinet meetings. He will soon go to the White Mountains for ten days, during which absence he will be in Boston and participate in the Webster ceremonies at Marshfield.

— The garrison at Abouklr, numbering five or six thousand men, have marched out and been disarmed. The officers were detained.

— Serious floods have occurred in Lombardy, Venetia, and the Tyrol. Verona and the city of Trent are inundated.

—Mayor Phipps, the defaulting superintendent of the Philadelphia almshouse, has been arrested at Hamilton, Canada. The people of Philadelphia will be glad to see him once more. He was going under a false name, and had most drowned himself at all.

—Dr. Pusey, the head of the famous Oxford Tract movement, in England, nearly forty years ago, has just died at the age of eighty-two.

—The artists of Boston are coming back to their studios for the work of the winter, bringing numbers of fine sketches with them.

—A member of the Chicago Medical Society has just been expelled from that body for the offence of publishing his professional card in a newspaper and paying for the insertion.

—Twenty years ago last Sunday, the battle of South Mountain and Antietam was fought, and the event was duly celebrated by the annual reunion of the 35th Massachusetts Regiment, at Nahant, on Monday.

—The Phyloxera is at work in Italian vineyards as well as in France.

—There are 14,809 fishing boats altogether in Scotland, manned by 45,121 men and boys. There is a falling off in the quantity of fish cured and exported.

—A writer in the Advertiser says "it would be difficult for one man to revere another more than the present prime minister did the shy and gentle Oxford professor."

—The passage of Venus between the earth and the sun occurs on the 6th of December next, and will be visible in New England from beginning to end.

—The census bureau has issued a bulletin, classifying the population of the United States by nativity. The native born numbered, white, 36,843,321, colored, 6,522,949. The total population was 50,155, 783.

—A counterfeit silver half dollar, made of Babbitt metal and glass, is in circulation. It has a good ring, and is an excellent imitation.

—It is believed that the Government has obtained some additional evidence of importance in the star-route cases, and more is expected before the new trial begins.

—The Standard Sugar Refinery of this city is erecting a chimney 170 feet high, being seventeen feet square at the base.

—A quantity of diseased meat was seized on North Market street in this city yesterday morning. It is supposed to be the flesh of steers trampled to death on cars going to Chicago, where they were cleaned and dressed, and sent thence to Boston.

—A dog in Roxbury the other day jumped through a window of a house and drove the family to which he belonged out of doors. He was shot in the belief that he was mad.

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Plymouth Rock and **Light Brahma Eggs for Setting.** $1 per dozen at Store.
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A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.
[From the Boston Globe.]

Messrs. Editors:—
The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as scores of her correspondents have to call her. She is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which she receives upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.
On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the leading physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."
It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.
It costs only $1. per bottle or six for $5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.
For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.
"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are the best in the world for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.
All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others.
Philadelphia, Pa. (3) Mrs. A. M. D.
ug12-y (3)

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THE OVERTAKER CHURN.
PERFECTION

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Pronounced the BEST CHURN ever used, by Five-hundred Dairymen in one of the best butter-producing districts of our best grazing State. Its strong points are: Simplicity and Cheapness of Construction, Ease of Motion (for any kind of power), Quickness in Bringing Butter, and Means for Clearing off the Buttermilk absolutely free from specks. Also absolutely free from specks.
WORDS OF COMMENDATION.
★★★ Superior to any of the great variety of churns I have seen in use. I particularly (1) the ease with which it is worked, the force required being very small; (2) the short space of time required for separation of the butter from the cream; (3) the separation of the white specks from the butter, which is done perfectly in the churn; (4) owing to its peculiar construction it is a perfect, self-cleansing churn. These, with several other advantages I might mention, make it a very superior, and perfect churn. E. D. GRISWOLD.
OWEGO, Vt., July 10, 1882. "Sylvan Shade Farm."
HORNBYVILLE, Yt., July 6, 1882.
Having used your churn about one year, I am satisfied that it is the best churn in use. I make a better quality of butter than I have been able to make with any other churn, and it gives me very great pleasure to recommend it. Yours truly, R. WALKER.
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MASS. HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.
The fifty-fourth annual exhibition of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society was opened Tuesday afternoon in Horticultural Building and will continue until Friday evening. The lower hall is devoted to vegetables and the upper hall to fruits and flowers, and it is safe to say, notwithstanding the peculiar summer which has passed, that the exhibit was never surpassed in the history of the society. Hon. John Cummings of Woburn is, as in former years, well rgpresented in all departments. The green corn which he exhibits is of enormous size, and his pumpkins and muskmelons are prominent features in the lower hall. Mr. George Hill of Arlington also displays many vegetables, and among the other exhibitors in the line of melons, squashes, etc., are Warren Heustis of Belmont, George Dorr of Dorchester, S. A. Merrill of Wollaston, Seth W. Hathaway of Marblehead, Aaron D. Capen of Mattapan, Samuel Hartwell of Lincoln, J. G. Coolidge of Cambridge, C. N. Brackett of Newton, G. W. Pierce of Everett and S. Lawrence of East Lexington. Mr. Lawrence exhibits several tempting watermelons. Hon. Francis B. Hayes is prominent among the exhibitors of turnips. Mrs. M. T. Goddard of Newton is represented by a bunch of field corn of huge proportions. C. V. Whittier of Dorchester sends in a lot of Egyptian Beets. Some of the longest parsnips on record are shown by Mr. John L. Dewolf of this city. The display of potatoes, tomatoes, sweet corn, onions, egg plants, beans, horse radishes, okra, mortynias; etc., is very full and satisfactory. The apples occupy one of the long tables and compare favorably with the exhibits of former years, while the grapes, pears and plums are of unusual excellence. Mr. F. J. Dutcher of Hopedale presents a remarkable display of plums, John L. Gardner of Brookline some very large black Hambro and white Frontignac grapes, and R. C. Winthrop a plate of magnificent late Crawford peaches. Hon. F. B. Hayes is also a large exhibitor of grapes. The upper hall presents the beautiful tropical aspect which the public has come to expect at these exhibitions. The great public and private nurseries, those of Hovey, Payson and Hunnewell, have apparently been emptied of their chief attractions in the way of plants, for the hall is literally heavy with the perfume and dark with the foliage of the exhibits. From Mr. Hunnewell's greenhouses at Wellesley have in particular, come large numbers of plants and shrubs. A great deal of attention is attracted by a fine specimen of *Alocasia Metallica*, and a huge *Encephalartus Villosus*, by Mr. Payson. The same gentleman also contributes a fine specimen of the Linden. Mr. Gardner of Brookline is represented by a beautiful variegated Croton, Mr. Hunnewell by several rare Dracænas and a great *Musa Vittata*, and Hovey & Co. and E. Sheppard (of Lowell) by a variety of *Calitdiums*. The pear table is located in this hall also, and is filled by contributions from Hon. Marshall P. Wilder, Alexander Dickinson, Hovey & Co., C. N. Brackett, John McClure, T. Hancock, M. W Chadbourne, C. E. Grant, Jacob Eaton, William A. Crafts, W. C. Eustis, Warren Fenno, John L. Dewolf, J. C. Park, A. S. McIntosh, John L. Bird, W. P. Walker and other favorably known horticulturists.
The following prizes have been awarded.
VEGETABLES J Cummings, for cauliflower; J. Cragin, for collection of vegetables; Additional first, Mrs. M. T. Goddard, for beets; George Hill, for carrots; John L. De Wolf, for parsnips; Walter Russell, for long orange carrots; W. Brastieri, for four varieties potatoes; J. Cummings, for Early Rose potatoes; Henry Ross, for Clark No. 1 potatoes; L. W. Weston, for Beauty Hebron potatoes; J. De W. Ii, for Early Ohio; G. H. Rich, for turnips; Mrs. M. T. Goddard, for Swedish turnips; J. Cummings, for white, teal and for Danvers onions; C. P. Curtis, for green flatheaded cabbage; J. Cummings, for mammoth and Lawrence watermelons; George Dorr, for Canada squashes; S. W. Hatnaway, for Hubbard, turcan and Marblehead squashes; Hovey & Co., for marrow squashes and for drumhead and red cabbages; J. Cummings, for savoy; J. Crosby, for celery; B. S. Smith, for Lima beans.
FLOWERS. Display of greenhouse plants, first prize to H. H. Hunnewell; specimen flowering plant, Francis B. Hayes; variegated leafed plants, H. H. Hunnewell; specimen not in collection, J. L. Gardner; caudiums, Hovey & Co.; ferns, Hovey & Co.; adiantums, Hovey & Co.; rare ferns, Hovey & Co.; dracænas, H. H. Hunnewell; palms, F. B. Fayerweather; Hovey & Co.; succulents, Hovey & Co.; begonias, E. Sheppard.
FRUITS. Peaches, Robert C. Winthrop; Baldwin apples, Wm. C. Eustis; Danvers winter sweets, C. N. Brackett; Dutch coolin, A. S. McIntosh; Holden Pippin, S. Hartwell; Fameuse, Geo. V. Fletcher; Green royal, J. C. Park; Golden russet, B. G. Smith; Gravenstein, S. Hartwell; Hubbardston nonesuch, M. W. Chadbourne; Red Astrachan, Mary Langdell; Bartlett, C. N. Brackett; ladies' sweet, C. N. Brackett; Leicester sweet, O B. Hadwen; lyceum, A. D. Capen; northern, E. W. Wood; northern spy, W. C. Eustis; porter, W. C. Thurlow; pumpkin sweet, C. N. Brackett; Rhode Island greening, C N. Brackett; Roxbury russet, J. L. De Wolf; Tolman's sweet, J. Crosby; Washington straw berry, Warren Fenno; crab apples, F. Dutcher. Pears—Bartlett, Geo. S. Harwood; Belle lucrative, Horace Eaton; Beurre d'Anjou, Beurre Rose and Beurre Clairgeau, Mary Langdell; Beurre Diel, T. M. Davis; Beurre Hardy, C. F. Curtis; Beurre superfine, J. C. Park; Dana's Hovey, Hovey & Co.; Dupuong Vouvay, Geo. S. Harwood; Goodale, Marshall P. Wilder; How ell, W. S. Janvrin; Lawrence, Mrs. Mary Langmaid; Marie Louise, Hovey & Co.; Merrian, Marshall P. Wilder; no kel, J. C. Park; Sheldon, A. S. McIntosh; winter nelis, Jacob Eaton; Native grapes, M. W. Chadbourne; Concord, Wm. Doran & Son; Delaware, B. G. Smith; Moore's Early, Horace Eaton; Wilder, J. B. Moore & Son; Worden, J. C. Lowell; foreign grapes, E. W. Wood; black Hamburg, G.o. Higginson.

☞ I had severe attacks of gravel and kidney trouble; was unable to get a medicine or doctor to cure me until I used Hop Bitters, and they cured me in a short time.—A DISTINGUISHED LAWYER OF WAYNE Co., N. Y.

—The Maine militia went into camp at Augusta last Monday.

☞ Make your old things look like new by using the Diamond Dyes, and you will be happy. Any of the fashionable colors for 10 cents.

—The Maverick Bank of this city has been victimized to the extent of $6000 on a raised draft.

☞ Ayer's Ague Cure acts directly on the liver and biliary apparatus, and drives out the malarial poison which induces liver complaints and bilious disorders. Warranted to cure, or money refunded.

Special despatches report that the corn crop in every direction has been wonderfully improved by the past two weeks of fine weather. In Southern Illinois it is believed the crop will be safe from frost by the close of this week. The crop will be a full three-quarters average. In Iowa it is thought the yield will be the largest and best ever known in the State. The corn has hardened and is fast getting away from danger by frost. The hot weather, which still holds in Nebraska and parts of Kansas, has done no harm, the crop being so forward as not to be affected.

☞ Loss of hair and grayness, which often mar the prettiest face, are prevented by Parker's Hair Balsam.

FOR MUSICAL SOCIETIES.
Glees and Choruses, easy and difficult, are found in Emerson's **CHORUS BOOK**, ($1.00.) Perkins' **AMERICAN GLEE BOOK**, ($1.50.) Cobb's **FESTIVAL CHORUS BOOK**, ($1.25.) Perkins' **GLEE AND CHORUS BOOK**, ($1.) **GERMAN PART-SONGS**, ($1.50.) and Zerrahn's **INDEX**, ($1.)
Easy Glees and Part Songs are found in abundance in Perkins' new **CHORAL CHOIR**, also his new **PEERLESS** (75 cts.) (—) and **EMERALD OF** (—) also in Emerson's **IDEAL** (75 cts.)
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First-rate Anthems are found in Perkins' **ANTHEM HARP** ($1.25). Emerson's **BOOK OF ANTHEMS** ($1.25). **AMERICAN ANTHEM BOOK**, ($1.25), and **GEM GLEANER** ($1.) by Chadwick.
Sacred Cantatas, as **JOSEPH'S BONDAGE**. ($1.00), by Chadwick, **BELSHAZZAR** ($1.), by Butterfield, and the classic **DON MUNIO** ($1.50), **ESTHER** (80 cts.), and **CHRISTMAS** (50 cts.), by Guttarson.
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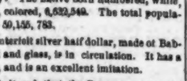
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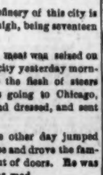
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The fields where the Spreader is used can be distinguished from all others by the quality of the crops. Greatly improved in construction and now one of the staunchest and most reliable of farm machines.
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The Lufkin Swivel Plow was awarded *the two first Premiums* at the recent New England Ploughing Match at Worcester, Mass; *Ist* First Premium at 27 Field Trials in Worcester county during the past three years. It has a long wing and self-scouring coulter which cut the furrow-slice completely off, guide and hold the plough steadily in the furrow, diminishing the draft 100 lbs by actual test. I challenge the world to produce its equal.
The Lufkin plough now sells at cost to first purchasers in every town. Agents wanted. Send for circulars. C. M. LUFKIN, Alstead, N. H. sep16-2t

SCROFULA
and all scrofulous diseases, Sores, Erysipelas, Blotches, Blackheads, Ringworms, Tumors, Carbuncles, Boils, and Eruptions of the Skin, are the direct result of an impure state of the blood.
To cure these diseases the blood must be purified, and restored to a healthy and natural condition. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has for over forty years been recognized by eminent medical authorities as the most powerful blood purifier in existence. It frees the system from all foul humors, enriches and strengthens the blood, removes all traces of mercurial treatment, and proves itself a complete master of all scrofulous diseases.
A Recent Cure of Scrofulous Sores.
"Some months ago I was troubled with scrofulous sores (ulcers) on my legs. The limbs were badly swollen and inflamed, and the sores discharged large quantities of offensive matter. Every remedy I tried failed, until I used AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, of which I have now taken three bottles, with the result that the sores are healed, and my general health greatly improved. I feel very grateful for the good your medicine has done me. Yours respectfully, MRS. ANN O'BRIAN."
148 Sullivan St., New York, June 26, 1882.
☞ All persons interested in [illegible] are invited to call on Mrs. O'Brian; also [illegible] to see the Rev. X. City, who will [illegible] 54th Street, New York the [illegible] take pleasure in testifying to the wonderful efficacy of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, not only in the cure of this lady, but in his own case and many others within his knowledge.
The well-known writer on the Boston Herald, B. W. BALL, of Rochester, N.H., writes, June 7, 1882:
"Having suffered severely for some years with Eczema, and having failed to find relief from other remedies, I have made use, during the past three months, of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, which has effected a complete cure. I consider it a magnificent remedy for all blood diseases."
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
stimulates and regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, renews and strengthens the vital forces, and speedily cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, Catarrh, General Debility, and all diseases arising from an impoverished or corrupted condition of the blood, and a weakened vitality.
It is incomparably the cheapest blood medicine, on account of its concentrated strength, and great power over diseases.
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10,000 IN USE.
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AGRICULTURAL FAIRS FOR 1882.
STATE FAIRS.
Massachusetts Horticultural, Boston, Sept. 19, 22.
Maine, Lewiston, Sept. 26-29.
New Hampshire, Concord, Sept. 19, 20 and 21.
Connecticut, Meriden, Sept. 19, 23.
Vermont State, Burlington, Sept. 12, 13, 14 and 15.
Rhode Island, Cranston, Sept. 12, 13.
American Institute, New York, Sept. 27, Dec. 2.
Arkansas, Little Rock, Oct. 16 21.
Canada, Toronto, Sept. 15-16.
Chicago, Chicago, Sept. 25-30.
The Great Horse Fair, Chicago, Sept)6 to 23.
Colorado, Denver, Aug. 1-Sept 30.
Indiana, Indianapolis, Sept. 25 30.
Kansas, Topeka, Sept. 11-16.
Michigan, Jackson, Sept. 18 22.
Minnesota, Sept 4-9.
Montana, Helena, Sept. 25-30.
Nebraska, Omaha, Sept. 11 16.
Ohio, Columbus, Aug 28 Sept. 1.
Pennsylvania, Pittsburg, Sept. 7-21.
St. Louis Fair, St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 2-7.
Tri. State, (Ohio). Toledo, Sept. 11-16.
Wisconsin, Fond du Lac, Sept. 11-16.
Western Michigan, Grand Rapids, Sept. 26-30.
Alabama, Montgomery, Nov, 13, 18.
Cal fornia, Sacramento, Sept. 11, 16.
Chicago Exposition, Sept. 6, Oct. 21.
Cincinnati Industrial, Cincinnati, Sept. 6, Oct. 7.
Delaware, Dover, Sept. 25, 30.
Illinois, Peoria, Sept. 25, 30.
Illinois Fat Stock, Chicago, Nov. 16, 23.
Iowa, Des Moines, Sept. 1, 8.
Kentucky, Lexington, Aug. 29, Sept. 2.
New Jersey, Waverly, Sept. 18, 22.
New York, Utica, Sept. 25, 29.
North Carolina, Raleigh, Oct. 16, 21.
South Carolina, Columbia, Nov. 14,

The Poet's Corner.

FALLOW.

BY LUCY LARCOM.

I like these plants that you call weeds—
Sedge, hardhack, mullein, yarrow,—
That knit their roots, and sift their seeds
Where any grassy wheel-track leads
Through country by-ways narrow.

They fringe the rugged hillside farms,
Grown old with cultivation,
With such wild wealth of rustic charms
As bloomed in Nature's matron arms
The first days of creation.

They show how Mother Earth loves best
To deck her tired-out places;
By flowery lips, in hours of rest,
Against hard work she will protest
With homely air and graces.

You plow the arbutus from her hills;
How down her mountain laurel;
Their place, as best she can, she fills
With humbler blossoms: so she wills
To close with you her quarrel.

She yielded to your axe, with pain,
Her free, primeval glory;
She brought you crops of golden grain;
You say, "How dull she grows! how plain!"—
The old, mean, selfish story!

Her wildwood soil you may subdue,
Tortured by hoe and harrow;
But leave her for a year or two,
And see! she stands and laughs at you,
With hardhack, mullein, yarrow!

Dear Earth, the world is hard to please!
Yet heaven's breath gently passes
Into the life of flowers like these:
And I lie down at blessed ease
Among thy weeds and grasses.

—*Atlantic Monthly for October.*

Ladies' Department.

THE ADVENTURES OF SIX BACHELORS.

[Argonaut.]

The vacation season this year promised to be serenely stupid for the gallant gentlemen of the Matrimonial Club. Vague and fleeting hopes of a "little house in Surrey" being at their disposal had waxed and waned irregularly for weeks, and the last Thursday had arrived, and nothing had been done. Each had expected suggestions from the other; each had made suggestions of his own; and each and every suggestion had been scornfully sneered down as unworthy of the suggestor. Thursday noon a solemn conclave was held over lurch at Peter's, and what was the result?

The Thing says: "Oh, I say, Jay, can't you suggest some place? Some place, you know, where a fellow can wear his old clothes and smoke his pipe without being thought a cad?" This from the punctilious Briton, who probably drew his evening sustenance from his mother's breast arrayed in swallow-tail and white tie.

Jay thinks that Santa Cruz would be about the thing; loads of nice girls, not too prudish, nice beach, pleasant town, drives, scenery and all that sort of thing. The suspicious silence with which Santa Cruz was promptly vetoed seemed to indicate that the last piatoon of girls who had jilted the club must be summering there.

Then the Thing's gentle basso murmured the praises of Monterey, where moneyed maidens most do congregate, and gilded chains await the possessor of puissant cheek. This argument was treated with deserved contempt, for was not the Thing convicted out of his own mouth? Would not the sporters of pipes and shooting coats be set outside the gates of El Monte, and bade depart into the wilderness?

The Courier's prolific mind evolved San Rafael, but when the Thing objected because "a fellow meets so many biasted English fellows there, you know," his insular prejudice was respected, and San Rafael's head went into the basket.

Lunch was mournfully ended, and the club walked sadly up the street, contemplating the melancholy prospect of the abandonment of their organized campaign, and of desultory individual skirmishing weakly replacing an assault in force, but as they were separating Silentius quietly said: "You will all be on the 1:33 San Rafael boat Saturday, prepared to be away till Wednesday, with flannel shirts, spurs, and bath towels in your grip-sacks. I will instruct the Courier about the necessary outfit.

Saturday noon beheld the club scattered about the San Rafael boat, trustful in their future at the hands of Silentius, and gracefully posing under the gaze of possible bridal candidates with more cold shoulder than is becoming to girls. Silentius alone, big with responsibility, stood in the bow, serene as Columbus under the mutinous muttering of his crew. At Point San Quentin so many girls departed that no single car would hold two of the club, yet no two cars held a single female who would so much as notice the whole club put together. However, at San Rafael Silentius held up the signal, and the rest obediently followed him to the edge of the platform and grouped themselves beside a young hillock of luggage, while the train pulled out, undoubtedly much to the regret of the gentler passengers.

Then arose a howl:

"I say, Silentius," was the chorus, "where are you going to take us?"

"Don't mind me; just have an eye out for the Courier," and sure enough, while the club murmured, the missing Courier had disappeared, and presently hove in sight, steering a rockaway with a pair of scampering grays, while two saddled broncos towed behind.

Satchels, overcoats, baskets, and mysterious packages were stowed into the back seat of the vehicle, on top of a brown paper parcel, that is, a parcel three sides brown paper and one side French bread. Silentius mounted the box seat and took the reins, with the Courier beside him, the Thing behind the bay, Jay the roan likewise, and the procession moved.

San Rafael is a dainty little place. Resting in a little round valley by the bay side, cool in its aristocratic seclusion, careful in its social exclusion, the very air has a patrician flavor, and the landscape looks like it had come out of a toy shop. Never a plebeian can gain a foothold there; never a visitor can enjoy its hospitality without producing a pedigree which would pass the heraldic college. But—Zopf—Zopf has cool, sharp beer, Zopf has mountain wine, Zopf has stone vaults where the weary traveler may refresh himself, and pursue his journey with renewed vigor.

Outside of San Rafael the wagon is called to a halt by the cavaliers, and a knowledge of their destination is insisted on by the club.

"Don't mind me," said Silentius, "we will just see how Bolinas looks;" and away they go up a narrow wagon-road, with blue sky overhead, green trees springing a graceful arch around them, and dust everywhere. Everything goes well but Jay; his horse seems to be all right, but he—he bounces in the saddle till his spine sticks through the top of his head; while the horse trots he seems in imminent danger of pitching over the ears of the animal; at a canter he settles back and pounds the pigskin till he loosens the rivets of the frame-work; then, as the beast flies ahead at an easy gallop, he wabbles from side to side, breathes like the exhaust of a locomotive, his feet project farther and farther forward, he loses one stirrup, then the other, his spurs goad the brute to the verge of distraction, the stirrups fly like flails, the horse gets restive, Jay saws at the bit, and the whole machine stops suddenly. Jay gets off quickly, but not collectedly, and says:

"Oh, Courier, perhaps you would prefer to ride? I am perfectly willing to go in the wagon to oblige you."

The change is effected, and they quietly go on up the grade, the road winding around the hillside, with gleams of valley and meadow-land through the fresh, green trees, then glimpses of dark canons curving off through the hills, manzanita and madrone gradually giving way to fir and redwood, till they rise into a grim gray fog, which drips from the trees like rain. The road is one of the best in the country, splendidly in repair, as California mountain roads usually are, surmounting both sides of the steep ridge by easy grades, with no sharp pitches. The woodcutter near the summit comes from his hut, and his withered old heart is gladdened by the Courier with a dose out of the medicine flask, and some San Francisco weekly papers.

The monotony of the journey is broken by occasional changes from riding to driving by all of the club except the Thing, who absolutely will not drive, though he is content to go in the vehicle as passenger part of the way. Over the grade Jay tries his hand at driving, on which he prides himself; but after a bare escape from pitching the outfit over the cliff, he is compelled, sorely against his will, to resign the lines to the Courier. This same Courier is guide, philosopher and friend to an alarming degree. He points at the fog over the high wheel, and says: "There is Bolinas over there, and here," pointing over the back seat, "are the Farallones." It might have been all right, but they had only his word for it. He stowed the luggage, hitched the horses, always knew the road, put everyone to bed at night and roused him in the morning, and sang so ravishingly that the very cattle on a thousand hills lowed responsive to his strain.

The long grade was accomplished, the dreary circuit of the lagoon also, the sleepy town lulled to rest by the dulcet strains of the Courier as the club passed through, and Burge's Hotel was electrified by the evening advent of the hungry Matrimonial Club, demanding food and beds when the place was already stowing five times its capacity, and the town overrun with strangers. 'Twas then that the club took it out of Silentius:

"Fine manager you are!"

"Brought us to a nice place!"

"Johnny Know-all!"

But their triumph was brief; the persuasive eloquence of the Courier overcame all difficulties; two rooms were at once given them, and dinner was served in half an hour in nothing less than a private dining room.

Out on the back porch, after dinner, the club leaned over the rail and watched the swirling tide as it swept up into the lagoon, or mused about the myriad stars which spangled in the black sky. In front was the white sand-bar; back of them the hotel squatting between two leafy hills; to the left the broad lagoon spread its expanse back to the mountain range, while off to the right sounded the boom of the broad Pacific. Now Silentius meekly interviews the cooks, enlisting them on his side to a woman with his seductive taciturnity, while the rest of the club warmly speculate upon their several chances in Bolinas of being retrieved from the discomforts of blessed singleness. Presently they take a boat and go down into the wash of the breakers; the Courier tries to row, nearly capsizes the boat, is put in the bottom of the boat as a foot-warmer, the Thing and Silentius stalwartly man the oars and the perils of the deep are safely passed.

The aborigines have possession of the billiard-table, and the Thing constitutes himself an agent of civilization. He goes among them, fraternizes, criticises, eulogizes and marches them in a body to the bar, where he nearly swamps himself in beer in the effort to set them a good example of temperate drinking. He brings forth old jokes, which they boisterously applaud, while the club weeps tears of pity; he instructs them in billiards, to the detriment of the paraphernalia; but when he sings to them they scorn him.

Now Jay is a Yankee, and the absence of his cherished bivalve is deeply regretted by him; he loudly bewails his fate, and upbraids the Courier for neglecting to send some from the city, when the Thing triumphantly marches in, escorting an amphibious native, staggering under a great bucket of clams, which he proceeds to open. Jay does wonders; the others eat perhaps a few dozen; but Jay's capacity is untellable; it would not be believed. He undertakes to show the native the proper way to open clams, the way they used to do it in New England countless years ago, breaks the point of the knife, spatters the whole room, slits the palm of his hand open, and gives it up, without having aimed the clam with even a fear of its nakedness being exposed.

They finish the evening under a little weed clad trellis, with the swish of the tide beneath them, and the summer moon silvering the sand-reach beyond. The Courier produces a sumptuous supper of truffled chicken. They gorge themselves, and go off to bed with howls of demoniac laughter, which alarm the township. Many an honest grandee dreamed that night of invasion and rapine, or turned uneasily in his bed in patriotic dismay.

Silentius brought upon his head the invectives of the morning by rising while it is yet night, like that unconfortable woman in the Bible, and dragging the sluggards off fishing.

"Fishing! Oh hang fishing. I never caught a fish in my life."

"By Jove, you know, I hate the slime of the beastly things. A little stroll of the hills now——"

"Don't mind me. Just get into that wagon;" and off they go, three miles to the beach beyond the head, where by dint of perseverance, wet feet and bruised shins, crabs, long brown seaweeds and plump silver perch were jerked from their briny homes with brutal amateur awkwardness. Back again, a halt at a milk-ranch produced great glasses of rich buttermilk, refreshing as nectar, laying the foundation for a huge breakfast. Then a quite, digestive pipe while lying in the sun on the white sand, watching the rollers rearing their crested heads in all the insolence of freedom. But the plunge in those same rollers—ah, that was glorious! Untrammeled by the conventional bathing suit, marching out on the smooth, firm bottom, and diving through great fellows that towered like a wall in front, no undertow, no rocks—nothing but hard sand and clean, crisp water that sparkled with an effervescence like champagne.

In the afternoon a long drive around the lagoon and down the coast landed them at such a place for lunch as was never occupied before. Picture a low, flat point with a luxurious thicket of thistles screening it from the road, the wind blowing to them across a marshy inlet, and under foot—well, generations of cattle had occupied the ground. However, tomato salad with green peppers, cold tongue, sun-warmed claret, and sharp appetites are not easily overcome.

That night the arrival of Hercules on his trained steed surprised these grave companions into a glad shout of welcome. Being housed, fed, and locally informed, he proceeded to read the club a lecture on their neglected opportunities.

"Why," he said, "you men will remain bachelors forever if you keep on like this. Why did we form this club? What have you done toward fascinating these damsels who grace the town with their presence?"

"But they decline to have anything to do with us."

"Pshaw! just watch me," and he hunted up the landlady, and after a short colloquy was presented by her to a fascinating being who had awed the club by her mere appearance.

The others gave breathless attention. The hero bowed deferentially, carefully seated himself, spoke for a moment in a low tone, the lady looked at him disdainfully, and walked off into the house. Hercules marched moodily off into the darkness, and the others hadn't the heart to chaff him, poor fellow. Didn't they know how it was themselves? After all, flannel shirts and tattered trousers aren't prepossessing.

Another day opened with the usual morning ablutions on the back porch of the hotel. The Courier's head was swelled or something, and he uncautiously asked Hercules to put some water on the top of it. "Certainly," said Hercules, and straightway the few early risers were electrified by seeing the Courier stood on his head in a wash bowl placed on the ground, in which his vigorous protestations half drowned him. On his release he merely remarked, with a reproachful glance at Hercules, "I was unprepared for this," and walked off.

After breakfast all the horses were brought into requisition, and the club wandered ten miles up the coast, by a wild road over the cliffs, the view ranging from rolling pasture land to canon, cove, and ocean in pleasant succession. A halt was made for lunch, the horses tied on a bosky plateau, and the provender packed painfully down into a deep ravine to the shore of a bustling brook. There, on a narrow shelf beneath a towering bluff, they spread fern fronds for table cloth, on which were arranged cold chicken, tongue, pate de foie gras, bread and butter and salad, while bottles of claret cooled in the icy water of the stream. Everything being ready the club stretched themselves out, and Hercules exclaimed: "Now this suits me. I shall never leave here. I want my food and my salary sent up," when a big boulder came crashing down from the cliffs, embedding the lunch table in its debris of pebbles, dirt, and sticks, and narrowly escaping Jay's lank legs, which were stretched away toward the opposite bank. But what did it matter? Silentius remarked, "Now, that's not right," they assured themselves that the claret was safe, sat down, and laughed at the mishap, and then ate the reclaimed viands as though dirt was a sauce properly accompanying hunger.

The day and evening were busily occupied. A dip in the ocean, a race over the shingle, a row on the lagoon, dinner and a stroll along the road sending them to bed greatly tired.

Next morning Silentius again roused them with, "Come, pack up your trap's we're going to move."

"But where are we going? We are very comfortable here."

"Yes; and we have another day yet."

"Don't mind me. We are off for Sauceblito after breakfast."

As the procession was about to move, and the landlord's daughters were ranged on the stoop to bid them a smiling good-bye and give them earnest urgings to come again, Jay was observed wistfully talking to a tall, blue-eyed one, whose downcast eyes and bashful attension spoke volumes.

"Now, Minnie, you will surely wait for me," he was heard to say. The horses started, and Bolinas sank back into the crowd of vacation memories which mark the long perspective of the past.

Ah, sly Jay! While the club was wasting its magnificence on the unappreciative summer visitor he had wooed the blue-eyed country maiden, and who can tell what prize he may have won?

The road from Bolinas to Sauceblito would be famous were it near to an Atlantic city. Around the lagoon, and a few miles down the coast, it runs level with the shore, then swings sharply inland, and climbs straight for the back-bone of the ridge; another turn just before reaching the top of the world, and the traveler is confronted with the ubiquitous Throckmorton placard just at the head of a decent into a sylvan dell, in whose leafy depths one instinctively watches for a glimpse of Pan and his crew. Nowhere is there such profusion of dainty wildflowers, dark ferns, and varying shades of bright green on laurel manzanita, madrona, and various other trees, all shadowing themselves in the mirror of the brook, across whose dimpling surface flecks of sunlight chase each other in wanton joy. Out from this lovely place, a hundred yards straight pull lands you at the brow of the cliff from whence the road swings in and out for miles, following the contour of the cliff, with God's blue sky above and around, while far beneath the ocean stretches its tossing plain out to a horizon removed to an utterly indefinable distance. It is like riding along the verge of the universe.

At the Throckmorton lagoon the club halted for rest and refreshment, and of course they must take another dip in the sea, which would have been glorious had it not suffered by contrast with the incomparable Bolinas bathing. On then into Sauceslito this invading force moved in good order, and as they rode decorously through the land to'n, after the inevitable halt at Victor's, the rank file were lazily speculating about their billets for the night, when a wild dash up the hill brought them to the pleasantest cottage on the globe, and Silentius lifted his hat and said:

"Gentlemen, the little house in Surry is at your disposal."

Sure enough, shower-bath, servants, dinner, pipes and a broad veranda standing straight over the bay made these busy wayfarers forget for a time their life-long pursuit of the illusive hymenial sylph, and the night was passed in wild hilarity.

Oh, kind friend, generous husband and sweet little wife, the gratitude and regard of the Matrimonial Club is yours forever and a day for your prodigal hospitality and liberal friendship, so many times manifested in your own graceful way. May you live a thousand years.

As the morning ferry-boat carried the unwilling members of the club to their several duties, winding up with, "and then you know, we haven't been entirely bowled out."

"No," said Silentius; "Minnie is nine years old, and has promised to wait till Jay grows up."

RESERVE.

I.

Behind a little silken mesh of lace,
That hides and yet reveals, I see her face.
The flimsy web doth not obstruct my view;
With softened grace her beauty shineth through,
Eyes soft and luminous, sweet lips aglow,
Fair waving tresses on a brow of snow;
So many charms the little net reveals,
Can there be one, I wonder, it conceals?
So, wondering oft, a longing doth assail
My very soul to tear away the veil.
So foolish! Well I know her radiant face
Is all the lovelier for that bit of lace.

II.

Behind a winning, baffling veil of pride,
Intangible yet real, her heart doth hide.
The subtle veil no single grace doth mar;
Her truth and love shine through, yet doth it bar
My too audacious eyes. Through many a day
I fain would tear the torturing thing away
And see her soul. I will be wise. Who knows?
There hath not been a rose-bud e'er unclose
Hath lost forevermore; there is no room
For sweet conjecture o'er a rose in bloom.
Perhaps I love her more for that sweet pride
Behind whose strength her loving heart doth hide.

—[Carlotta Perry, in Our Continent.

POLLY GORDON'S PREMIUM FARMER.

[Springfield Republican.]

Polly Gordon was an old maid living in Kansas; she was not born there, for the State has not been long enough settled, and I will not mention the place of her nativity, —but lest the excusable State pride of Ohio people be hurt, I will say it was not Ohio; and yet she had energy enough at any hard work that offered itself to entitle her to the presidency, if woman were eligible to that position. She was able-bodied, and in her way strong-minded, even to obstinacy. Though she "didn't b'lieve in them wimmin's rights, wimmin she had heerd tell of," she always voted in school-meeting,—the Kansas law gives that privilege to women, "Because if they mean to waste the people's money on too much schoolin' and high education I'm a goin' to do all I kin to prevent it," was her reason for voting.

She wore her dresses made in the style that prevailed when she first put on long dresses, and her scanty hair from one year's end to another was twisted in a little round knot and pinned on top of the back of her head. "The fashions kin come round to me when they want to, I've no time, and ain't a goin' to run round after 'em," was her invariable reply when some friend dared to suggest an improving change. Her highest ambition on the womanly side of her nature was to have the finest colored, striped ragcarpets, the nicest drawn-in rugs of impossible roses and improbable cats; the whitest clothes and lightest bread of any housekeeper. She carried on a little farm, and among farmers it was her boast and pride that her calves were biggest, and pigs fattest; that her corn yielded most to the acre, and she never lost a chicken or turkey by pip or cholera. She could scarcely read or write, despised "book-larnin' as no 'count towards gittin' along," and took no interest in the world outside beyond the prices of her crops and the groceries she had to buy.

Mrs. Prudence Volney, for the last four years Polly's nearest neighbor, also living on a farm—I may fearlessly add that she was from Ohio,—was a refined, intelligent woman, very fond of reading, and Polly was always lecturing her on her expensive tastes. "I do think it's so foolish in you to waste your money that way, an' spend your time too. You pay out enough hard cash every year for such trash as would buy two or three fat calves; if you'd 'a done that way, countin' the natural increase, you'd 'a had a herd o' cattle by this time, instid o' all this litter of books an' papers; an' you might 'a drawn in a dozen rugs just like mine!"

Mrs. Volney took this advice from Polly in good part, for the maiden lady was really kind hearted and well-disposed, and too ignorant of etiquet and propriety, or the most common things belonging to cuitered, and I might add civilized life, to be aware of the impertinence of her suggestions.

So great was her prejudice against newspapers and books, as wholly useless, that, while to the lightning-rod, sewing-machine and patent pump man she would give a not altogether impatient hearing, and examination of his wares, the mild-mannered book or newspaper agent, with chromo attachments, was sure to receive a severe, "No sir, you need not trouble yourself to take a step inside! I've no time to look at such trash, an' no money to throw away on it; an' if you want a piece of my mind I'll tell you you'd better pitch into hard work than to go round in such low business!" and as she always gave a call to the dog, who stood by grinning with white teeth that added to the effect of Polly's remarks, the agent mildly said: "Good morning," and retired, crabwise, with meek side glances in the dog's direction, and never came again.

But Polly was human and a woman, and in a state where men do so much more abound than the other sex, she had secretly wondered why, with so many substantial attractions of farm stock, full cribs and fat turkeys, her strong, bony hand had not been sought in matrimony. As she grew older and accumulated more, she often felt the disadvantage of not being around so as to know the prices of things, but she was entirely ignorant of the value or use of a newspaper in giving her the information wanted. Besides, she wearied of tending her stock and holding the plough; and it vexed her still more to pay her hard-earned cash to some indifferent hired man, whom she feared or knew slighted his work, or in some way cheated her.

One day while chaffering about a plough, she noticed on the premium list of the coming county fair, "Best loaf of wheat bread, $5, and Kansas Farmer for one year."

The last clause very much puzzled her, but concluded that even for a year the farmer was well worth trying for, and he might be so well suited he would be willing to stay a lifetime. Mrs. Veiney came in a day or two after. "Have you heerd tell of the premiums yit for the fair?"

"Yes, I have a list."

"Will they truly give $5 and a Kansas farmer for the best loaf of light bread?"

"I presume so, and I am half inclined to send in a loaf."

"I should think you'd most be ashamed to say so, and let folks know it."

Mrs. Volney never dreamed of Polly's mistaken notions in regard to the "farmer," and though she meant she took so many papers she ought not to be so extravagant as to want another; and she was greatly astonished at the blush that crawled up over Polly's freckled face and lost itself in the roots of her scanty, tightly-drawn hair, as she hesitatingly went on. "Well, to tell the truth I'd like both very well myself; money always handy, and the farmer'd be convenient in the house and out of doors too. There's some things about farming I don't know, and being just alone by myself, I can't look after everything, and go round there such profusion of dainty wildflowers, and I might as well tell you at once. I'm going to enter. Do you s'pose I could have the farmer longer if it suited all round?" she asked anxiously.

"Of course, the publishers would be glad for you to have it all the rest of your life, if you wanted it."

"Publishers" was an unmeaning word to Polly, but she had a dim recollection of hearing in her early youth about something called "publishing the bans" that was connected with matrimony; and that Mrs. Volney spoke of the "Farmer" as "it," soothed her maidenly modesty, for, as said "farmer" was only a supposable case, she could not yet bring herself to the familiarity of the "he" and "him" which the assured wife of several years gives to the husband of her youth, as if there were but one masculine in the world! Mrs. Volney was delighted that after all her invectives and declarations Polly had become reconciled to the idea of even having a paper in her house, and in'fry-ing to steer clear of any discussion she led to'rn, after the inevitable halt at Victor's, the rank file were lazily speculating about their billets for the night, when a wild dash up the hill brought them to the pleasantest cottage on the globe, and Silentius lifted his hat and said:

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As the morning ferry-boat carried the unwilling members of the prosaic cares of drawing salaries and calculating profits, the Thing complimented Silentius in a stately phrase, winding up with, "and then you know, we haven't been entirely bowled out."

"No," said Silentius; "Minnie is nine years old, and has promised to wait till Jay grows up."

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Fair waving tresses on a brow of snow;
So many charms the little net reveals,
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The subtle veil no single grace doth mar;
Her truth and love shine through, yet doth it bar
My too audacious eyes. Through many a day
I fain would tear the torturing thing away
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[Springfield Republican.]

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She wore her dresses made in the style that prevailed when she first put on long dresses, and her scanty hair from one year's end to another was twisted in a little round knot and pinned on top of the back of her head. "The fashions kin come round to me when they want to, I've no time, and ain't a goin' to run round after 'em," was her invariable reply when some friend dared to suggest an improving change. Her highest ambition on the womanly side of her nature was to have the finest colored, striped ragcarpets, the nicest drawn-in rugs of impossible roses and improbable cats; the whitest clothes and lightest bread of any housekeeper. She carried on a little farm, and among farmers it was her boast and pride that her calves were biggest, and pigs fattest; that her corn yielded most to the acre, and she never lost a chicken or turkey by pip or cholera. She could scarcely read or write, despised "book-larnin' as no 'count towards gittin' along," and took no interest in the world outside beyond the prices of her crops and the groceries she had to buy.

Mrs. Prudence Volney, for the last four years Polly's nearest neighbor, also living on a farm—I may fearlessly add that she was from Ohio,—was a refined, intelligent woman, very fond of reading, and Polly was always lecturing her on her expensive tastes. "I do think it's so foolish in you to waste your money that way, an' spend your time too. You pay out enough hard cash every year for such trash as would buy two or three fat calves; if you'd 'a done that way, countin' the natural increase, you'd 'a had a herd o' cattle by this time, instid o' all this litter of books an' papers; an' you might 'a drawn in a dozen rugs just like mine!"

Mrs. Volney took this advice from Polly in good part, for the maiden lady was really kind hearted and well-disposed, and too ignorant of etiquet and propriety, or the most common things belonging to cuitered, and I might add civilized life, to be aware of the impertinence of her suggestions.

So great was her prejudice against newspapers and books, as wholly useless, that, while to the lightning-rod, sewing-machine and patent pump man she would give a not altogether impatient hearing, and examination of his wares, the mild-mannered book or newspaper agent, with chromo attachments, was sure to receive a severe, "No sir, you need not trouble yourself to take a step inside! I've no time to look at such trash, an' no money to throw away on it; an' if you want a piece of my mind I'll tell you you'd better pitch into hard work than to go round in such low business!" and as she always gave a call to the dog, who stood by grinning with white teeth that added to the effect of Polly's remarks, the agent mildly said: "Good morning," and retired, crabwise, with meek side glances in the dog's direction, and never came again.

But Polly was human and a woman, and in a state where men do so much more abound than the other sex, she had secretly wondered why, with so many substantial attractions of farm stock, full cribs and fat turkeys, her strong, bony hand had not been sought in matrimony. As she grew older and accumulated more, she often felt the disadvantage of not being around so as to know the prices of things, but she was entirely ignorant of the value or use of a newspaper in giving her the information wanted. Besides, she wearied of tending her stock and holding the plough; and it vexed her still more to pay her hard-earned cash to some indifferent hired man, whom she feared or knew slighted his work, or in some way cheated her.

One day while chaffering about a plough, she noticed on the premium list of the coming county fair, "Best loaf of wheat bread, $5, and Kansas Farmer for one year."

The last clause very much puzzled her, but concluded that even for a year the farmer was well worth trying for, and he might be so well suited he would be willing to stay a lifetime. Mrs. Veiney came in a day or two after. "Have you heerd tell of the premiums yit for the fair?"

"Yes, I have a list."

"Will they truly give $5 and a Kansas farmer for the best loaf of light bread?"

"I should think you'd most be ashamed to say so, and let folks know it."

Mrs. Volney never dreamed of Polly's mistaken notions in regard to the "farmer," and though she meant she took so many papers she ought not to be so extravagant as to want another; and she was greatly astonished at the blush that crawled up over Polly's freckled face and lost itself in the roots of her scanty, tightly-drawn hair, as she hesitatingly went on. "Well, to tell the truth I'd like both very well myself; money always handy, and the farmer'd be convenient in the house and out of doors too. There's some things about farming I don't know, and being just alone by myself, I can't look after everything, and go round there such profusion of dainty wildflowers, and I might as well tell you at once. I'm going to enter. Do you s'pose I could have the farmer longer if it suited all round?" she asked anxiously.

"Of course, the publishers would be glad for you to have it all the rest of your life, if you wanted it."

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"Gentlemen, the little house in Surry is at your disposal."

Sure enough, shower-bath, servants, dinner, pipes and a broad veranda standing straight over the bay made these busy wayfarers forget for a time their life-long pursuit of the illusive hymenial sylph, and the night was passed in wild hilarity.

Oh, kind friend, generous husband and sweet little wife, the gratitude and regard of the Matrimonial Club is yours forever and a day for your prodigal hospitality and liberal friendship, so many times manifested in your own graceful way. May you live a thousand years.

As the morning ferry-boat carried the unwilling members of the prosaic cares of drawing salaries and calculating profits, the Thing complimented Silentius in a stately phrase, winding up with, "and then you know, we haven't been entirely bowled out."

"No," said Silentius; "Minnie is nine years old, and has promised to wait till Jay grows up."

RESERVE.

I.

Behind a little silken mesh of lace,
That hides and yet reveals, I see her face.
The flimsy web doth not obstruct my view;
With softened grace her beauty shineth through,
Eyes soft and luminous, sweet lips aglow,
Fair waving tresses on a brow of snow;
So many charms the little net reveals,
Can there be one, I wonder, it conceals?
So, wondering oft, a longing doth assail
My very soul to tear away the veil.
So foolish! Well I know her radiant face
Is all the lovelier for that bit of lace.

II.

Behind a winning, baffling veil of pride,
Intangible yet real, her heart doth hide.
The subtle veil no single grace doth mar;
Her truth and love shine through, yet doth it bar
My too audacious eyes. Through many a day
I fain would tear the torturing thing away
And see her soul. I will be wise. Who knows?
There hath not been a rose-bud e'er unclose
Hath lost forevermore; there is no room
For sweet conjecture o'er a rose in bloom.
Perhaps I love her more for that sweet pride
Behind whose strength her loving heart doth hide.

—[Carlotta Perry, in Our Continent.

POLLY GORDON'S PREMIUM FARMER.

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"Yes, I have a list."

"Will they truly give $5 and a Kansas farmer for the best loaf of light bread?"

"I presume so, and I am half inclined to send in a loaf."

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